

IN THIS ISSUE: **THE ONE AND ONLY CAPT. BATTLE**



SILVER STREAK
U.S.A.



SILVER STREAK COMICS

JULY
No. 12
10¢



Confronting the murderers face to face high on the roof top DAREDEVIL hurled his boomerang knocking both thugs cold. But little did he suspect the gang's next threat . . . see page 6

10 TERRIFIC BREATHTAKING STORIES



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Join *Captain Battle's* BOYS' BRIGADE!

HURRY!

Be the first one in
your crowd to join the
CAPTAIN BATTLE BOYS' BRIGADE
DEFENDERS OF AMERICAN
DEMOCRACY

BE LIKE
CAPTAIN BATTLE
JOIN UP NOW!
ALL THE BOYS WILL
ENVY YOU.

How to get your
Membership Card
and Badge...

SEND 10¢ TO
CAPTAIN BATTLE,
% SILVER STREAK
COMICS,
114 EAST 32ND ST.
NEW YORK CITY

MAIL THIS WITH 10¢



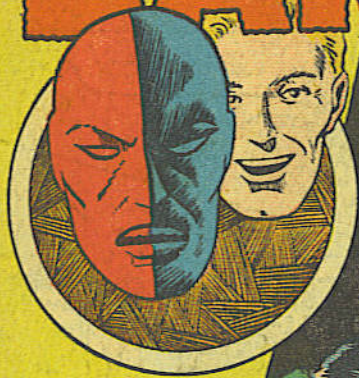
YOUR MEMBERSHIP
CARD and OFFICIAL
BADGE are
awaiting you!
SEND 10¢ NOW
GET YOURS
IMMEDIATELY
TODAY

TELL YOUR FRIENDS

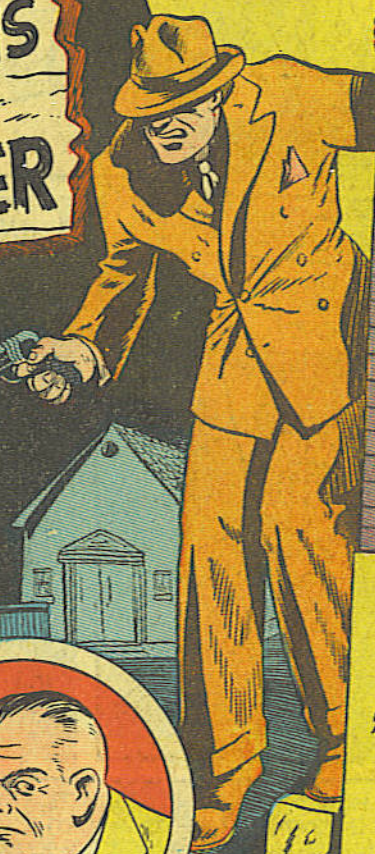
Form your own Club NOW.
Get all the boys to get a
Copy of
SILVER STREAK COMICS
at the Newsstands now
THEN THEY, TOO, SHOULD SEND
FOR THEIR MEMBERSHIP CARD
AND BADGE



DAREDEVIL



**BARGAINS
IN
MURDER**



by
**DON
RICO**

MURDER AT A PRICE!
BLOODTHIRSTY, COLD-HEARTED
KILLERS PROWL THE CITY'S
STREETS, CARRYING OUT THE
ORDERS OF THE MURDER
SYNDICATE, INC.! NO PRICE IS
TOO CHEAP--NO VICTIM TOO
PROMINENT--TO ESCAPE THE
BLAZING GUNS OF THESE
GRIM DISPENSERS OF DEATH!
But THE PATH OF MURDER
SYNDICATE, INC. IS CROSSED
BY THE ARCH-ENEMY OF
CRIME---THE WORLD'S
GREATEST RACKET-SMASHER--

DAREDEVIL

AND THINGS START
POPPING...



**PORKY... HEAD OF
MURDER SYNDICATE.**



**CHOPPER... THE
EXECUTIONER..**



**The MYSTERIOUS
FIGURE IN BLACK.**

**PORKY PORTER...UNDERWORLD CHARACTER,
GETS A PHONE CALL!**

YEAH... SURE! WE'LL DO TH'
JOB FOR YA! COST YOU
FIVE GRAND... HE'S A
PRETTY IMPORTANT
GUY--OKAY?



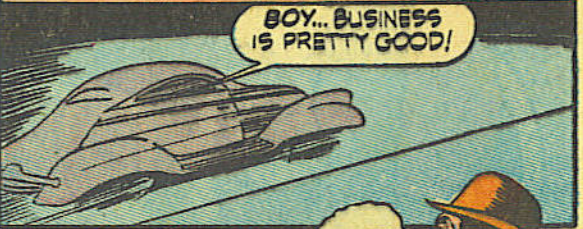
CHOPPER--
YOU'RE
BUMPIN'
OFF THE
D.A.!

GOTCHA,
PORKY!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, CHOPPER'S DEATH CAR
SPEEDS ON ITS GRIM WAY---

BOY... BUSINESS
IS PRETTY GOOD!



--AND HE WAITS NEAR DISTRICT
ATTORNEY WAYNE'S HOME!

MMM... I'M IN LUCK!
NOT A SOUL
AROUND!



AH! HERE HE
COMES!

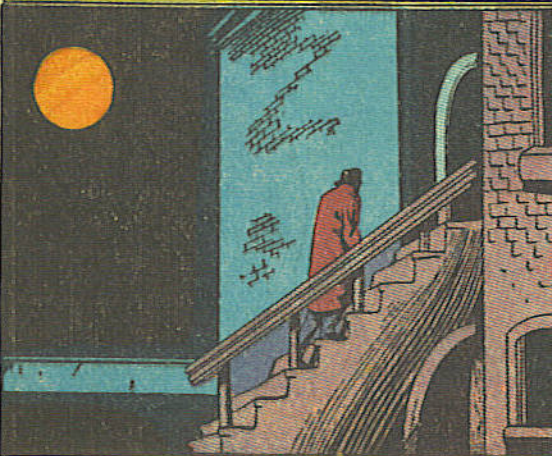


GLAD TO SEE
YOU, BUD-- I
WAS GETTIN
IMPATIENT!

OH!



A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...
PORKY'S CLIENT SNEAKS TOWARD THE HEAD-
QUARTERS OF MURDER SYNDICATE TO PAY OFF!



HERE'S YOUR
MONEY--AND YOU
KEEP YOUR MOUTH
SHUT ABOUT THIS!

DON'T WORRY...
I'M IN IT AS
DEEP AS YOU
ARE!



As THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IN BLACK EMERGES FROM THE BUILDING, HE IS RECOGNIZED BY BART HILL... SOCIETY PLAYBOY!



HMM--LOOK WHO JUST PASSED BY! HE CERTAINLY WASN'T JUST TAKING AN INNOCENT LITTLE STROLL!

HE CAME FROM THAT ROOM UP ON THE THIRD FLOOR WHERE THE LIGHT IS! I THINK I'LL DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!



BART CLIMBS UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE TO THE THIRD FLOOR!



NOW TO GET OVER TO THAT WINDOW!

SLOWLY HE EDGES ALONG TOWARD THE WINDOW--



OH-OH! SO THAT'S IT--PORKY AND CHOPPER!



HERE'S YOUR SHARE FOR BUMPIN' OFF THE D.A., CHOPPER--TWO GRAND!

SOME RACKET, EH, CHIEF?

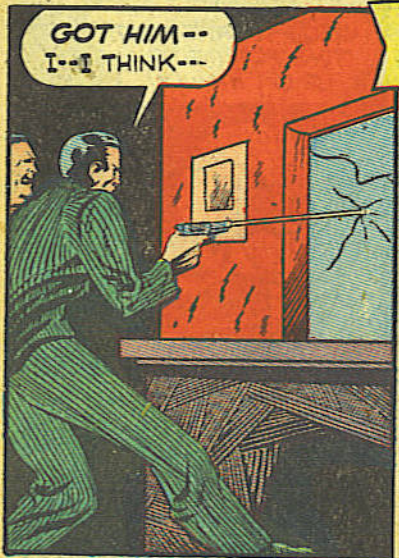


LOOK! SOMEONE'S AT TH' WINDOW!

PLUG HIM... QUICK!!



GOT HIM-- I--I THINK--



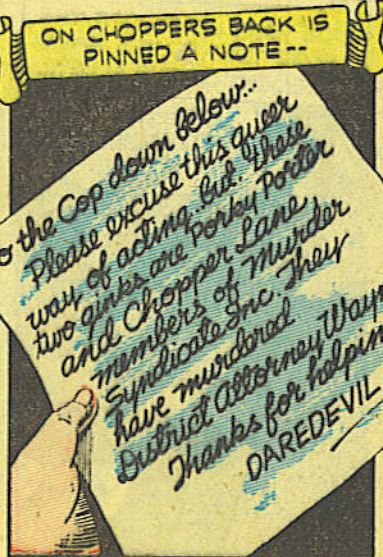
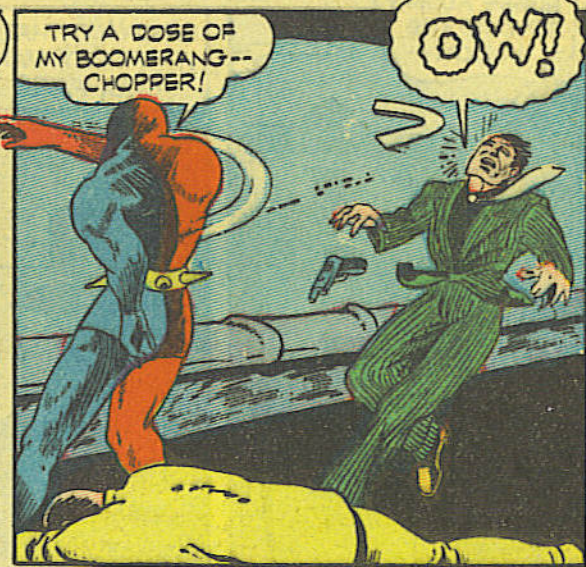
But BART LEAPS OFF THE LEDGE TOWARD THE HARD PAVEMENT OF THE ALLEY...



HOPE THAT CLOTHESLINE CAN HOLD ME!

G-GOSH!



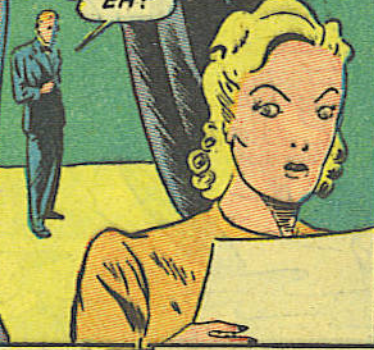


TIME PASSES, AND THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE HOME OF TONIA, BART HILL'S FIANCEE...

MON 9
TUE 10
WED 11
THUR 12
FRI 13
SAT 14
SUN 15

DARLING, I SEE YOUR TWO BOY FRIENDS COME UP FOR TRIAL TOMORROW -- JUDGE HARKINS HAS ORDERED THE COURT-ROOM CLEARED OF ALL SPECTATORS! IT'S TO BE A CLOSED TRIAL!

HARKINS, EHP?



THE NEXT DAY, AT THE TRIAL... A STRANGE FIGURE LINGERS OUTSIDE THE COURTROOM--

SORRY SIR--NO ONE IS PERMITTED INSIDE!

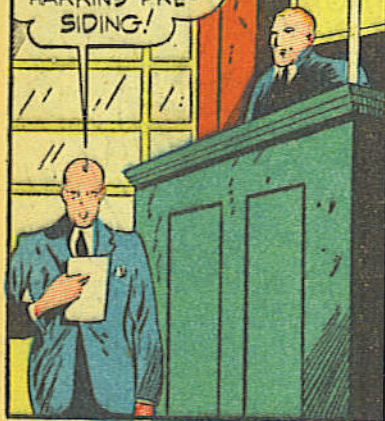
MYSTERIOUS CASE, EH? HA! HA!

YOU SAID IT, BUDDY!

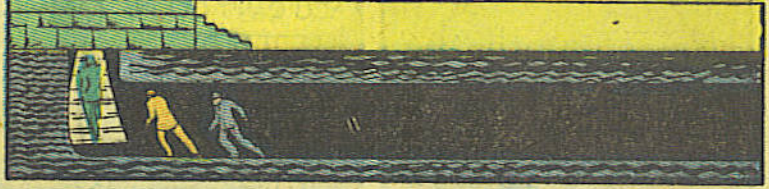


INSIDE THE COURTROOM...

CASE OF THE STATE VERSUS PORKER AND LANE... JUDGE HARKINS PRESIDING!



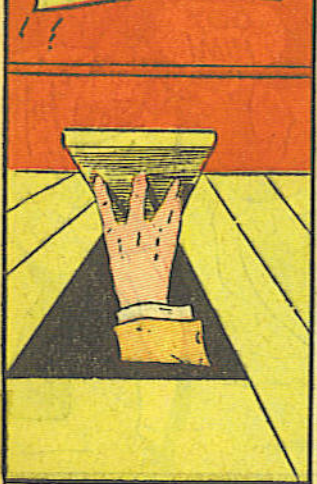
BUT AN OMINOUS NOTE IS CREEPING INTO THE PICTURE... MEMBERS OF PORKY'S GANG HAVE BEEN DIGGING A TUNNEL FROM AN ALLEY TO UNDERNEATH THE COURTHOUSE--



ARMED WITH TEAR-GAS BOMBS AND GAS MASKS, THEY WAIT FOR THEIR CHANCE---



SLOWLY... A FLOOR-BOARD IS RAISED...

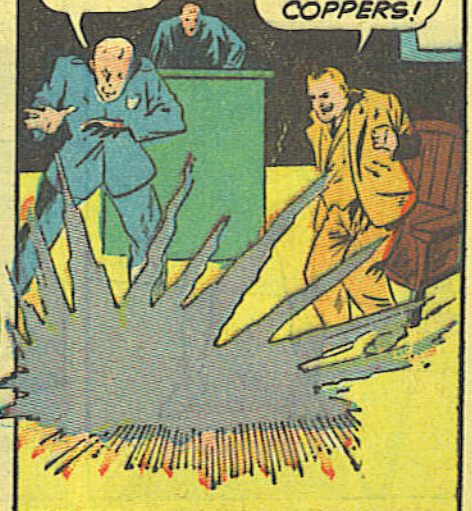


...AND A TEAR-GAS BOMB IS THROWN IN!



TEAR GAS!

SO LONG, COPPERS!



AND THE OFFICIALS ARE MADE POWERLESS BY THE TEAR-GAS--THE THUGS RUSH INTO THE COURTROOM AND HAND GAS MASKS TO PORKY AND CHOPPER!

BOY! THAT'S PUTTIN' ONE OVER ON TH' COPS!

NICE WORK, SLUG!

LET'S GO!

NICE AND QUIET WITH A SILENCER!

MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!

...AND ESCAPE DOWN THE TUNNEL!

Outside THE COURTROOM... A FIGURE DASHES TOWARD THE DOOR!

DAREDEVIL!

WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T GO IN!

I'VE GOT BUSINESS IN THERE, BUD!

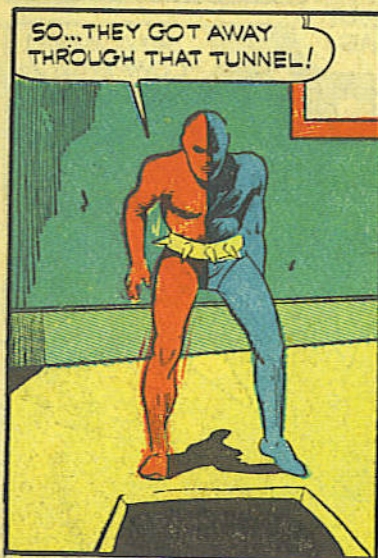


SO...THEY GOT AWAY THROUGH THAT TUNNEL!

I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS ROTTEN BUSINESS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

BUT WHEN DAREDEVIL REACHES THE TUNNEL'S EXIT--

GOT HIM!



The MAN IN BLACK ISSUES THE ORDERS!

**NICE WORK BOYS!
GET HIM IN THE
CAR--QUICK!**

**YES,
SIR!**



**BOY! WE'RE IN LUCK! YOU
FELLOWS GET AWAY CLEAN--
AND NOW WE HAVE A CHANCE
TO GET DAREDEVIL OUT OF
THE WAY... PERMANENTLY!**

**YEAH, MAN! MURDER
SYNDICATE IS BRANCHIN'
OUT, HUH?**



**FAR OUT IN THE COUNTRY...
THE GANG'S HIDEOUT---**



**BRING HIM INTO THE HOUSE!
I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE
PLANNED FOR HIM! BUT
TIE HIM UP FIRST!**



**HELLO...
JUDGE
HARKINS!**

**SO YOU KNOW
ME? AND YOU'RE
NOT SURPRISED?**



**NOT AT ALL! I SAW YOU
COME OUT OF PORKY'S PLACE!
I FIGURED YOU WERE THE ONE
WHO PAID TO PUT WAYNE ON
THE SPOT! WHEN I HEARD YOU
WERE PRESIDING AT THE TRIAL,
I KNEW YOU'D PULL SOME
STUNT TO FREE THESE
BIRDS!**



**PRETTY SMART...EH?
WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT!
WAYNE HAD THE GOODS
ON ME IN A BRIBE CASE,
AND I HAD TO GET
HIM OUT OF THE
WAY!**



**AND NOW YOU'RE
NEXT! TAKE HIM TO
THE LIME PIT!**

**YOU
DIRTY
RAT!**



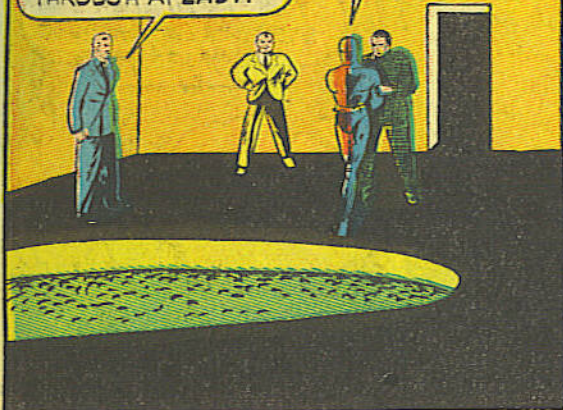
DAREDEVIL IS TAKEN TOWARD THE SIZZLING, DEADLY LIME PIT!

SO...DAREDEVIL...IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE ALL THROUGH AT LAST!

THINK SO?

YOU WON'T GET OUT OF THIS! A DIP IN THIS BATH, AND YOU WON'T BE ANYTHING BUT A MEMORY!

BUT DAREDEVIL HAS WORKED THE ROPE INTO ONE OF THE SPIKES ON HIS BELT!



HERE YOU GO, HERO!

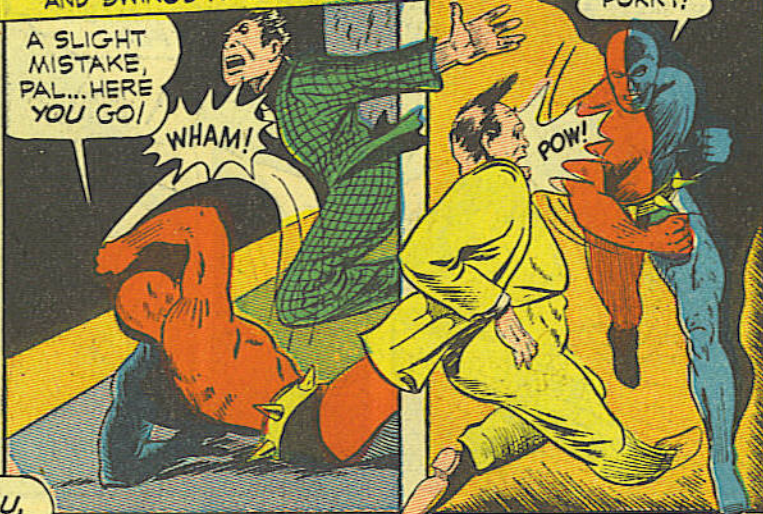
DAREDEVIL DROPS TO THE FLOOR AND SWINGS AT CHOPPER--

YOU'RE NEXT, PORKY!

A SLIGHT MISTAKE, PAL... HERE YOU GO!

WHAM!

POW!



AND YOU, JUDGE!



AW! I MUST HAVE BORED THEM! THEY ALL FELL ASLEEP ON ME! COME ON, BOYS... YOU'RE GOING TO FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE!



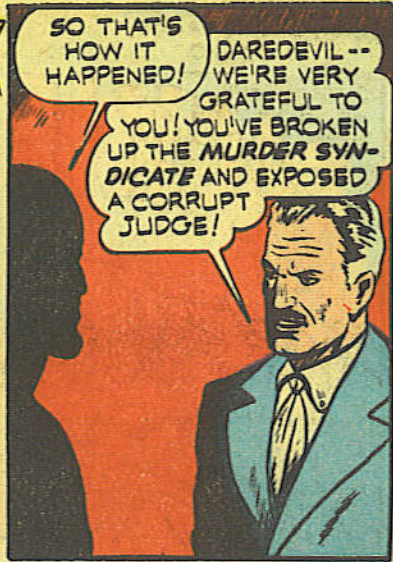


SLEEP EASY, BOYS!
I'LL WAKE YOU UP
WHEN THE RIDE
IS OVER!



THE PASSER-BYS ARE
AMAZED AT THE STRANGE
SIGHT IN FRONT OF
POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

DAREDEVIL!!



SO THAT'S
HOW IT
HAPPENED!
DAREDEVIL--
WE'RE VERY
GRATEFUL TO
YOU! YOU'VE BROKEN
UP THE MURDER SYN-
DICATE AND EXPOSED
A CORRUPT
JUDGE!



WAIT A
MINUTE...
THERE'S A
REWARD!

NIX... I DON'T TAKE
MONEY FOR PERFORMING
MY DUTY! GOODBYE!



GEE...DAREDEVIL--
WILL YOU GIVE ME
YOUR AUTOGRAPH,
PLEASE!

CERTAINLY,
KIDS...GLAD TO!

ME,
TOO!



AT THE EDGE OF THE
CROWD IS A PERSON WHO
HAS AN UNUSUAL INTEREST
IN DAREDEVIL!

SO THAT'S
THE FAMOUS
DAREDEVIL!



HE AND I HAVE A
RENDEZVOUS WITH
DESTINY--

GOODBYE,
DAREDEVIL!

...AND SO ENDS THE
CASE OF "BARGAINS
IN MURDER"...

But WHILE EVIL MINDS
PLOT DESTRUCTION AND
CHAOS... DAREDEVIL IS
ALWAYS ON HAND TO PUT
THE KIBOSH ON WRONG-
DOERS--AND IN THE NEXT
ISSUE... DAREDEVIL MEETS
THE MOST CUNNING MIND
HE HAS EVER BATTLED
AGAINST--
"SPYMASTER"
in

**The AFFAIR OF the
SCARLET SKULL**

DICKIE DEAN

AND THE TREASURE HUNTERS



DICKIE DEAN, AMERICA'S BRILLIANT BOY INVENTOR, FINDS HIS ADVENTURES TAKE A NEW TURN WHEN HE DECIDES TO WORK UNDER WATER. AND HE DOESN'T FIND THE OCEAN COOLING! FOR THE FIGHTING BENEATH THE OCEAN'S SURFACE IS HOTTER THAN ANY SCRAPE DICKIE AND HIS CHUBBY SIDEKICK ZIP HAVE BEEN IN FOR AGES!

SUMMER VACATION FINDS DICKIE AND ZIP ON THE FISHING BOAT OF ZIP'S UNCLE TOD, BUT ALL'S NOT WELL FOR WORRIED FACES LOOK OUT ON STORM WATERS!



CAN'T UNDERSTAND ALL THESE FISH DYING. MUST'VE BEEN AN EXPLOSION AT THE SEAS BOTTOM. IF THIS KEEPS UP I'LL BE RUINED.

MAYBE - MAYBE I CAN FIGURE AWAY OUT. ZIP - I THINK WE'VE SOME INVENTING TO DO!

AS SOON AS THEY LAND THEY RUSH TO UNCLE TOD'S STABLE - WHICH DICKIE HAS TURNED INTO A SUMMER LABORATORY.



WHAT'CHA POINT? WRECKING THE SKY BUG?

NO SIR! BUT WHAT CAN GO UP CAN COME DOWN. I'M FIXING IT UP SO WE CAN HAVE A WALKING SUBMARINE!

THERE! FINISHED! A WALKING SUBMARINE THAT CAN BE CHANGED INTO THE SKY BUG, WITH THE PUSH OF A BUTTON.



SAY-Y-YY, WERE NOT GOING TO GO D-D-DOWN IN THAT!

WE CERTAINLY ARE AND WITH THIS NEW TORPEDO I'VE MADE, WE'LL STOP ANYONE WHO GETS IN OUR WAY.



I-I-I THINK I'M GOING HOME.

NO YOU DON'T YOU'RE COMING WITH ME RIGHT NOW. ROLL OUT THE SKY BUG - WALKING SUBMARINE! WE'RE STARTING OUR NEWEST ADVENTURE RIGHT NOW!



AT THE WATERFRONT THE BOYS ARE MET BY TOD, ZIPS UNCLE.

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?

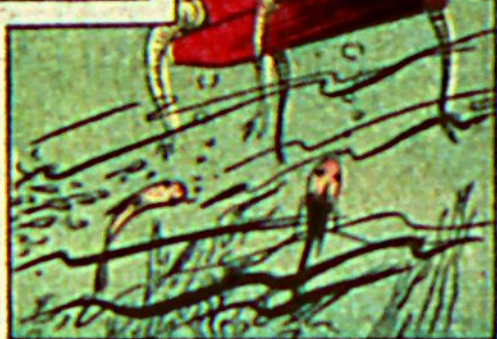
A W-W-WALKING SUBMARINE. WE HOPE.

SAY, HOW DO YOU MAKE THAT THING GO UNDER WATER?

A SUCTION VALVE ON TOP DRAWS IN WATER FOR BALLAST AND WE'VE MADE A MOVABLE TOP THAT'S HERMETICALLY SEALED.



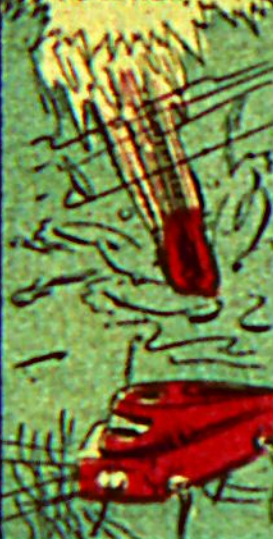
SLIPPING INTO THE WATER THE "WALKING SUBMARINE" SURPRISES EVEN THE FISH!



LOOK DICKIE—THE MAST OF AN OLD SHIP—STICKING OUT OF THE SAND!

I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE KILLING OF THE FISH.

SUDDENLY, A DEPTH BOMB COMES HURLING DOWN THROUGH THE WATER!



THE EXPLOSIVE'S BLASTING CONCUSSION PUSHES THE "WALKING SUBMARINE" OFF ITS COURSE!

WHAT THE —!

HOLD ON TIGHT ZIP! WE'RE GOING PLACES!



AND THEY DO—SHOOTING HIGH INTO THE AIR!



BUT WHATEVER GOES UP—MUST COME DOWN!

DICKIE, THIS ISN'T HEAVEN?

COULD BE!



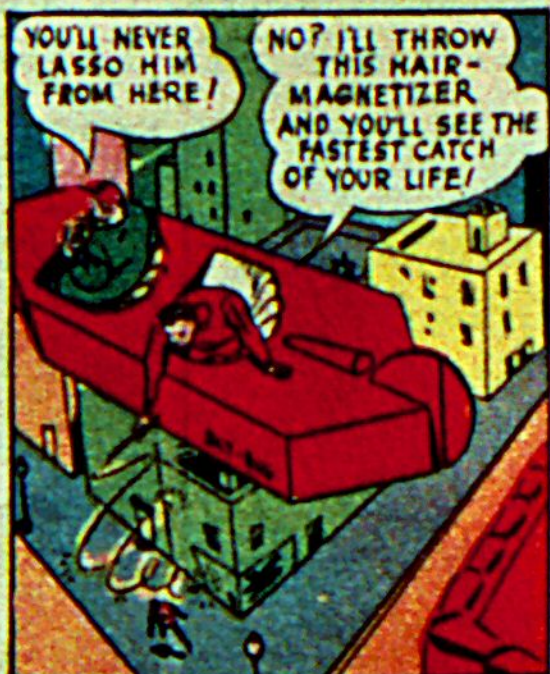
CLIMBING UP ON ROPE LADDERS TO THE SHIP'S DECK, DICKIE AND ZIP FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED!

TOD'S NEPHEW! SO YOUR UNCLE SENT YOU TO SPY. SUSPECT WE KILLED THE FISHES BOYS—TOSS 'EM BACK TO THE FISH!

WHY—I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

HE'S CRANKY ANDY, TOUGHEST MAN 'ROUND HERE









BURSTING WITH ANGER — ANDY WATCHES THE WALKING SUBMARINE START OFF!

YOU'RE SURE THAT WAS THE DEPTH-BOMB SIGNAL? 'CAUSE I JUST TOSSED ONE IN.

TO ITS WATERY GRAVE GOES THE DEPTH BOMB— AND EXPLODES WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE

I'LL BLAST THEM OUT OF HERE, PULL ON THIS ROPE AND SIGNAL FOR A DEPTH BOMB!

IT SURE WAS— AND WHOEVER'S BELOW HAD BETTER WATCH OUT, IT ISN'T A FIRECRACKER!



BLASTING THE SUBMARINE SO QUICKLY OUT OF THE WATER THAT ITS TOP FALLS TO EITHER SIDE AND BECOMES THE SKY-BUG

DON'T LET ME FALL DICKIE!

HOLD ON! WE'RE FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!



THAT BOMB BLEW THE TREASURE AWAY AND I'LL BET IT WAS WORTH A MILLION— MAYBE.

WE'VE SAVED A MILLION ANYWAY, A MILLION FISH WON'T DIE ANYMORE.

LATER THAT NIGHT

WHY, I THOUGHT WE WERE TRYING TO SAVE THE FISH.

THAT'S RIGHT! SAVE THEM FOR OURSELVES. SURE TASTE GOOD! M-M-M.



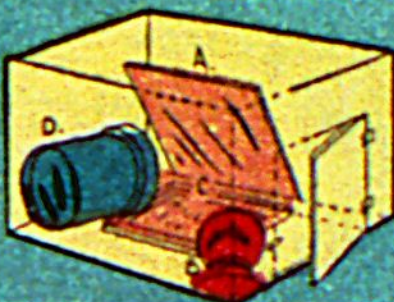
HEY KIDS!



HERE'S ONE SENT IN BY JERRY YOUNG, OF URBANA, ILL.

TAKE A BOX WHICH CAN BE SHUT TIGHT SO NO LIGHT CAN GET IN. MOUNT A MIRROR - A - SO THAT IT IS ABLE TO REFLECT LIGHT FROM AN ELECTRIC BULB OR A FLASHLIGHT - B - AND FROM THE ILLUMINATED PICTURE - C - . GET A LENS - D - FROM AN OLD OPERA GLASS OR SEARCHLIGHT, AND PLACE IT SO THY THE MIRROR WILL REFLECT RIGHT INTO IT. THE LENS WILL CAST A PICTURE ON A SCREEN

YOU CAN PUT ANY NUMBER OF PICTURES IN THE SLOT - C - PHOTOGRAPHS,..... DICKIE DEAN COMIC STRIPS, ETC....



THANKS FOR SENDING YOUR INVENTION IDEAS. IF YOU HAVE ANY GADGETS YOU THINK CLEVER SEND IT TO ME, WITH YOUR PICTURE, AND WE'LL USE BOTH IN OUR 'INVENTION CORNER'

SEND YOUR IDEA AND YOUR PICTURE TO

DICKIE DEAN
SILVER STREAK COMICS

114 E. 32ND STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y.

The RACE AGAINST DEATH...

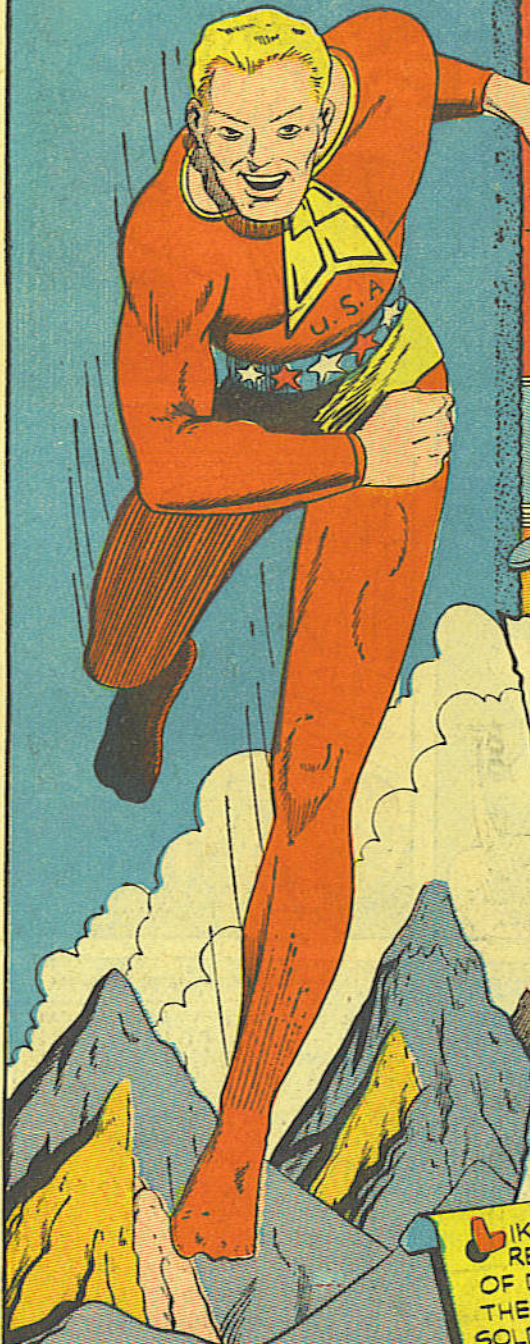
SILVER STREAK

and

MERCURY...
THE BOY SPEED KING...



by **REX RICHARDS**



SPIES AND COUNTER-SPIES PLOT THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF A GROUP OF BESEIGED DEFENDERS OF LIBERTY... FAR OFF IN THE WAR-SCARRED BATTLE FIELDS OF CHINA... THE DREADED INVADER WAITS TO STARVE OUT THE SOLDIERS OF A GOVERNMENT TOWN--- WHILE THE ANXIOUS EYES OF THE FRIENDS OF DEMOCRACY ALL OVER THE WORLD WATCH THIS GRIM DRAMA OF CAT AND MOUSE... TWO PEOPLE SPRING INTO ACTION TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT...

SILVER STREAK...
THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WORLD... AND HIS PAL AND AIDE...
MERCURY...
THE BOY STREAK!

LIKE GRIM REAPERS OF DEATH... THE INVADER SOLDIERS WAIT, KNOWING IT IS ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME UNTIL THE CHINESE SURRENDER!



THEY CANNOT RESIST MUCH LONGER! THEIR WATER MUST BE GONE BY NOW!

INSIDE THE TOWN, THE CHINESE HOLD A MEETING...

COMRADES! WE HAVE HELD OUT AS LONG AS POSSIBLE! YOU HAVE BEEN BRAVE AND LOYAL! NOW, HOWEVER... IT LOOKS AS IF WE ARE LOST! SHALL WE SURRENDER?

WE'LL DIE FIRST!

NEVER!

GOOD! I AM PROUD OF YOU! WITH SUCH SOLDIERS... CHINA WILL NEVER BE CRUSHED UNDER THE HEEL OF THE INVADER! WORD OF OUR PLIGHT HAS REACHED THE OUTSIDE WORLD-- THERE MAY STILL BE HELP FOR US!

and so... ANOTHER NIGHT DESCENDS ON THE BESEIGED VALIANTS, AS THEY WAIT FOR HELP... OR DESTRUCTION!

The WIRELESS CARRIES THE NEWS ACROSS THE SEA TO AMERICA!

CHINESE VILLAGE OF SAN CHO IN DANGER OF ANNIHILATION BY INVADERS!

SYMPATHETIC AMERICANS LISTEN TO THE REPORTS--

OH! THOSE POOR PEOPLE!

YES... AND NOTHING CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT!

But... IN THE HOME OF SILVER STREAK... THE HUMAN METEOR--

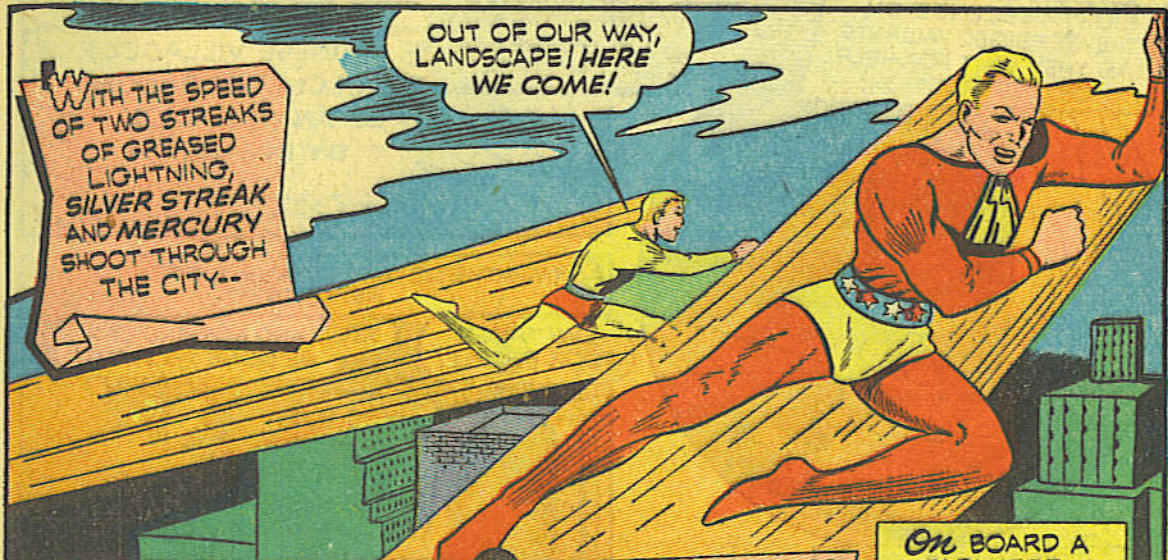
WAKE UP, MERCURY! WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP!

WHERE TO?

CHINA!

OH-- I SEE!

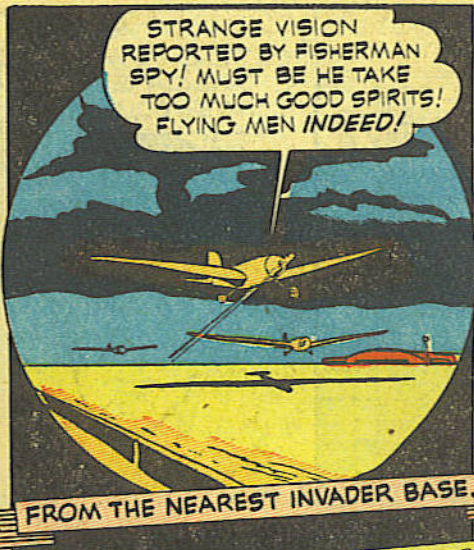
HUH?





UNEARTHLY COUPLE SEEN FLYING OVER OCEAN --- SPEEDILY HASTEN TO STOP SURE VOYAGE OF SAME! THEY PROBABLY GO TO AID OF CHINESE DOGS!

CLICK! CLICK!

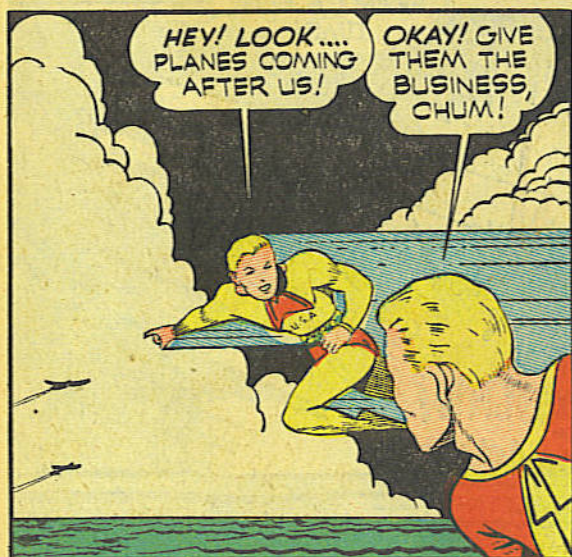


STRANGE VISION REPORTED BY FISHERMAN SPY! MUST BE HE TAKE TOO MUCH GOOD SPIRITS! FLYING MEN INDEED!

FROM THE NEAREST INVADER BASE...



WE SHALL SOON FIND OUT!



HEY! LOOK PLANES COMING AFTER US!

OKAY! GIVE THEM THE BUSINESS, CHUM!



The BATTLE-PLANES OPEN FIRE-- BUT THE SPEED OF THE TWO FLYING METEORS CARRIES THEM PAST THE RANGE--

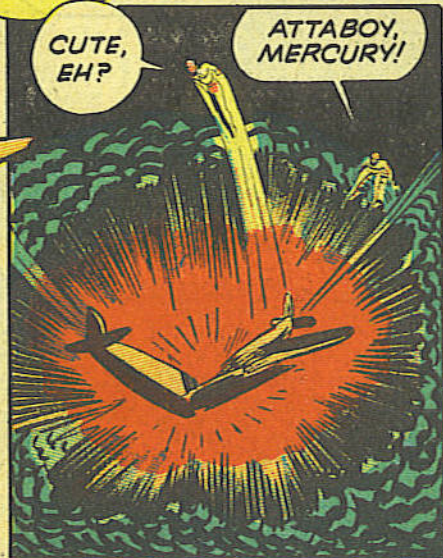


MERCURY PLANTS HIMSELF DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE CHARGING PLANES!

YA-AH! COME AND GET ME, YOU MUGGS!



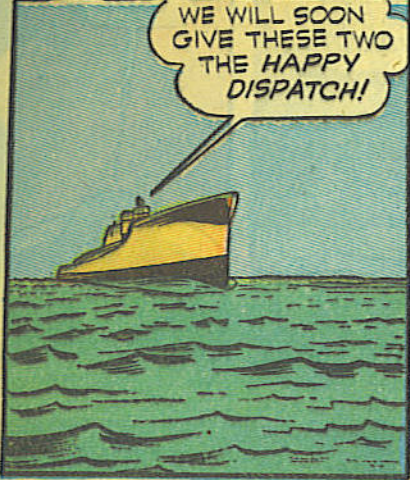
CAN'T CATCH A NANNY GOAT!



CUTE, EH?

ATTABOY, MERCURY!

THE INVADER SENDS A CRUISER TO JOIN IN THE HUNT---



WE WILL SOON GIVE THESE TWO THE HAPPY DISPATCH!

AW... NOW THEY'RE GETTING ME MAD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE SQUARES!



SILVER STREAK SHOOTS UP AND CLIPS THE PLANE PILOT!

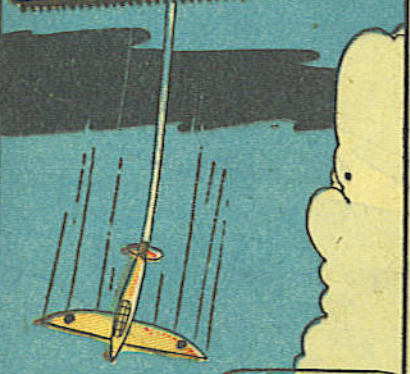


SCREENO!

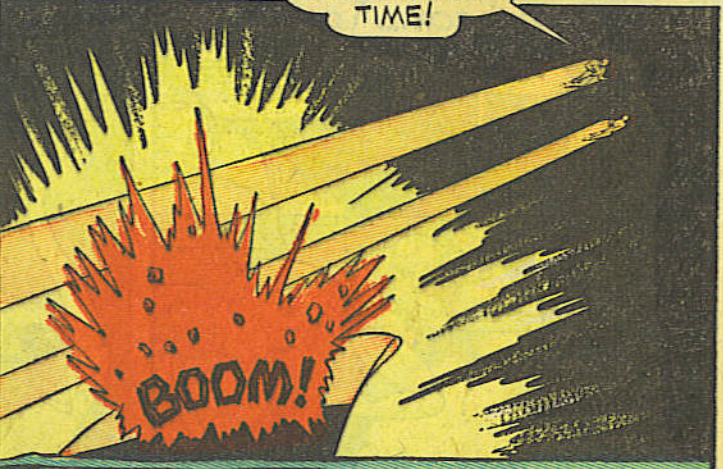
UHP!

BOY! THEY'RE HAVING A HOT TIME!

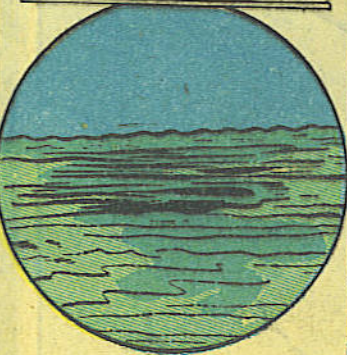
OUT OF CONTROL... THE PLANE SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD THE CRUISER!



HORROR! IS MUCH CATASTROPHE!



IN A FEW MOMENTS ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE CRUISER AND PLANE IS A SPOT OF OIL ON THE CALM SURFACE OF THE SEA--



and the two are on their way again!

SOME FUN, EH, KEE?

WAIT FOR ME, POPS!



THEY PASS WAR-TORN VILLAGES WITH THEIR MUTE TESTIMONY OF STARK TRAGEDY!

at LAST THEY COME UPON THE BESEIGED TOWN OF SAN-CHO!

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THE INVADERS THINK THAT YOU AND I ARE A WHOLE ARMY!

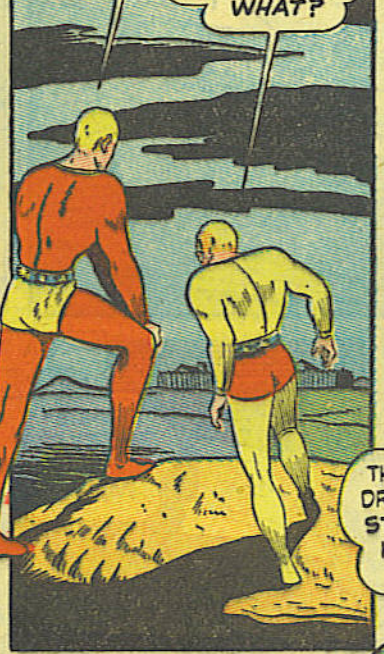
GOSH... SILVER! WHAT A HORRIBLE SIGHT! A GHOST TOWN!

YES! AND THIS IS AN AGE OF PROGRESS!

THERE IT IS, MERCURY! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP THOSE PEOPLE!

SURE... BUT WHAT?

IT'LL BE THE NEATEST TRICK OF THE YEAR-- IF WE CAN DO IT!



SEE... ALL THE INVADERS ARE LINED UP ALONG THIS SIDE OF THE TOWN... IT'S MADE TO ORDER FOR US! NOW... LISTEN--

I GET IT!

WHILE DOWN IN THE INVADER LINES--

THE ZERO HOUR DRAWS NEAR! WE STRIKE FOR THE KILL IN TEN SECONDS!

IS WELL... I TIRE OF THIS CAT AND MOUSE GAME! LET US RELIEVE THE POOR HEATHEN OF THEIR MISERABLE LIVES QUICKLY!



SUDDENLY FROM ALL SECTIONS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIDGE... COME THE LOUD SHOUTS OF AN ADVANCING BODY OF SOLDIERS!

CHARGE, MEN!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

DOWN WITH THE INVADER!

YIPPEE! LEMME AT 'EM!

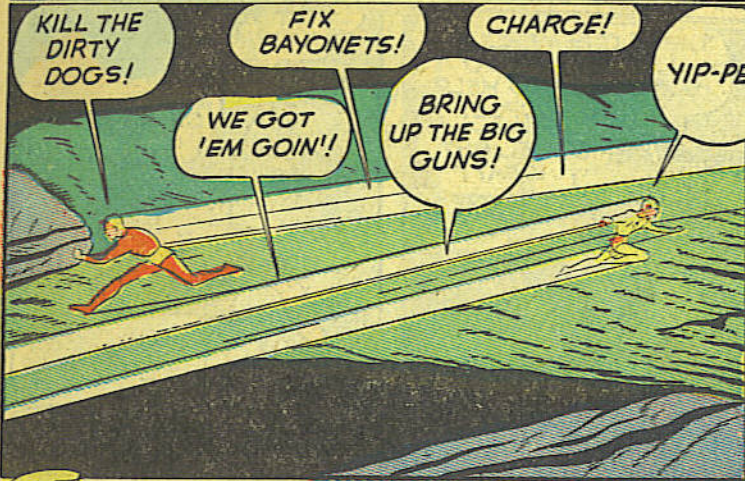
IS FRESH ENEMY TROOPS!

WE HAVE LOST FACE... BUT WILL NOT LOSE LIVES! HOIST UP WHITE FLAG OF HONORABLE FRIENDSHIP!



SILVER STREAK AND MERCURY...RESORTING TO THEIR AMAZING SPEED...ARE HOODWINKING THE INVADER!

FROM THE LOOKOUT POINT OF THE CHINESE VILLAGE...



KILL THE DIRTY DOGS!

FIX BAYONETS!

CHARGE!

YIP-PEE!

WE GOT 'EM GOIN'!

BRING UP THE BIG GUNS!

THE ENEMY IS IN PANIC!

HELTER-SKELTER...THE INVADERS SCATTER--

--IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SOLDIERS ARE HERDED INTO A PRISON, THEN--



IS A MIRACLE!

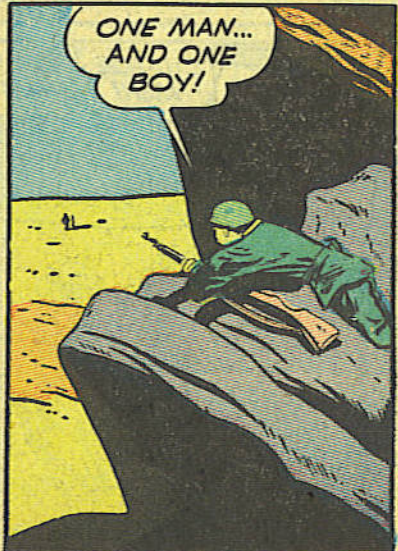
OBSERVE WHITE FLAG! WE SEEK PEACE!

RACE-BROTHERS! HAVE MERCY!

THE INVADERS SPEAK OF AN ARMED FORCE BEYOND THE RIDGE-- BUT I SEE NO ONE THERE!

COULD IT BE ILLUSION BROUGHT ON BY SENSE OF SHAME OVER INVASION?

But ONE INVADER SOLDIER, CURIOUS TO SEE THIS MIGHTY BAND...HAS NOT SURRENDERED!



SHOUTS WERE IN ENGLISH! COULD ARMY BE FROM BRITAIN-- OR AMERICA? VERY CURIOUS--

THERE IS GREAT ARMY!

ONE MAN... AND ONE BOY!



I WILL DISPATCH THEM TO THEIR WORTHY ANCESTORS WITH SUDDENNESS!

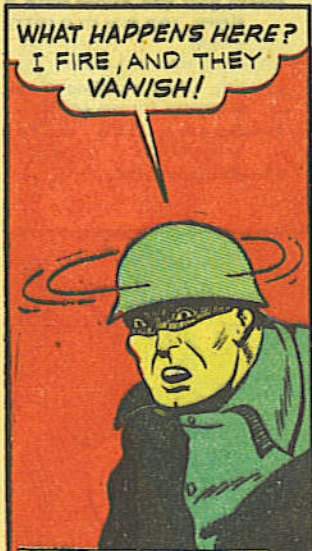


BUT MERCURY'S KEEN EYES SPOT THE DANGER!

SILVER!
LOOK!!



AND THE TWO METEORS SEPARATE IN A FLASH---



WHAT HAPPENS HERE?
I FIRE, AND THEY VANISH!



With THE SWIFTNES OF LIGHT--SILVER STREAK LEAPS UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!

GO GET 'EM, BOY!



'TIS THE DEVIL!

WISE GUY, HUH?

WAMI



PICKING HIMSELF UP, THE SOLDIER RUNS TOWARD THE VILLAGE!

SAVE ME! HELP!!
I SURRENDER...
HELP!!



WELL, MERCURY... OLD KID... WE'VE DONE A PRETTY GOOD DAY'S WORK!

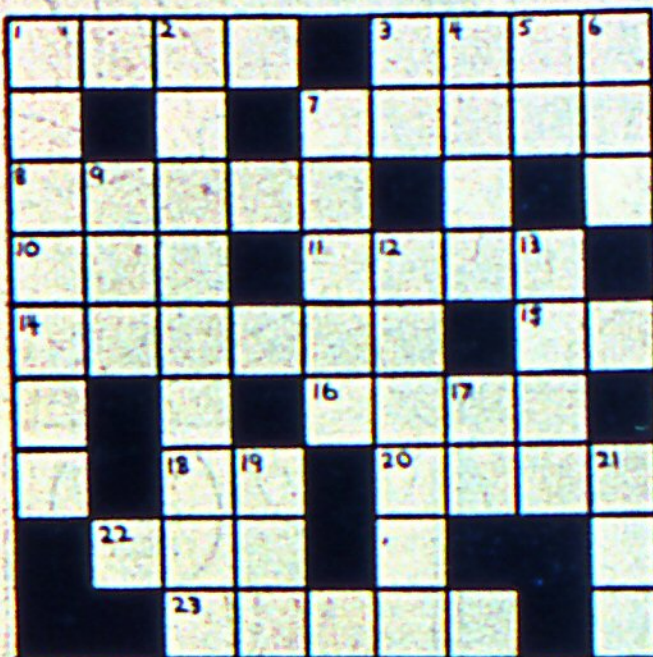
YEP... WE WERE LUCKY!

and THE CURTAIN FALLS ON THIS TALE OF A MAN AND A BOY WHO ARE THE FASTEST BEINGS ON EARTH!

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK** SILVER STREAK AND MERCURY USE THEIR SPEED AND BRAINS AGAIN TO HELP HUMANITY in... **"The Adventure of THE LAUGHING HYENA"**

THRILLS...CHILLS...ACTION!

Can You Solve These?



ANIMAL CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

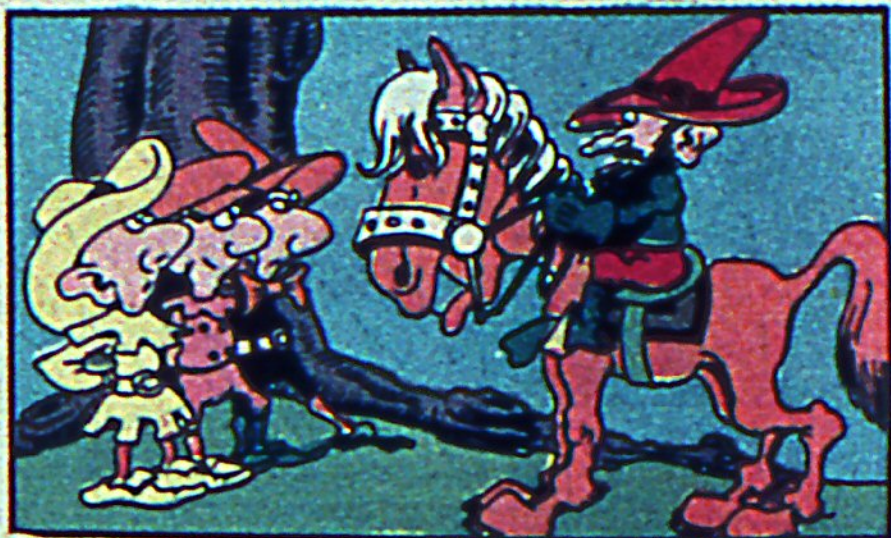
- 1—King of beasts.
- 2—Part of animal sold by butcher.
- 7—Long legged bird.
- 8—Animal trapped for its fur.
- 10—An animal in poor health is not up to—?
- 11—Beware when a cage is —?
- 14—What is a Bear?
- 15—What do people say when they see the monkeys?
- 16—The most feared Cobra.
- 18—Male.
- 20—Wound caused by claw.
- 22—A blind horse can't—?
- 23—Narrowed eyes.

DOWN

- 1—Spotted cat.
- 2—Popular Australian birds.
- 3—Chinese Robin (initials).
- 4—Very fast animal.
- 5—Perched.
- 6—Sty.
- 7—Sound emitted by frog.
- 9—Common color of animal.
- 12—If you are alone with a tiger, you are in a sorry —?
- 13—Run-down horses.
- 17—On what continent are beavers found (abbr.).
- 19—Snake-like water dweller.
- 21—Female bird.

THE DWARF'S PROBLEM

JOE, LEO, AND EDDIE DWARF WERE GIVEN A GIFT OF 17 HORSES. JOE WAS SUPPOSED TO GET $\frac{1}{2}$ OF THE HORSES, LEO WAS TO GET $\frac{1}{3}$, AND EDDIE WAS TO GET $\frac{1}{6}$. JUST AS THE DWARFS WERE ABOUT READY TO GO CRAZY TRYING TO FIGURE THE DIVISION, ALONG CAME THE BEARDED DWARF ON HIS HORSE. BY A VERY SIMPLE DEVICE HE SOLVED THE PROBLEM. CAN YOU GUESS HOW?



$\frac{2}{3}$ OF MY BROTHER'S COWS IS EQUAL TO $\frac{1}{3}$ OF MINE. I HAVE TWELVE MORE COWS THAN HE. HOW MANY COWS DOES MY BROTHER HAVE?



21 PEOPLE AGREED TO MEET FOR BRIDGE ONCE A WEEK. 5 PEOPLE WERE TO MEET AT A TIME—AND THERE WAS NEVER TO BE EXACTLY THE SAME GROUP TWICE. HOW LONG COULD THEY MEET?

Solutions



DWARF'S PROBLEM: THE BEARDED DWARF GAVE HIS HORSE TO JOE, LEO, AND EDDY. JOE THEN TOOK 9 HORSES (HALF OF 18), LEO TOOK 6, AND EDDY TOOK 2. THE BEARDED DWARF'S HORSE WAS LEFT OVER.
 (A) 12 COWS (B) 20319 WEEKS

Can You Answer These?



WHAT MAKES A BUMBLEBEE HUM?



WHAT IS A SPARE IN BOWLING?



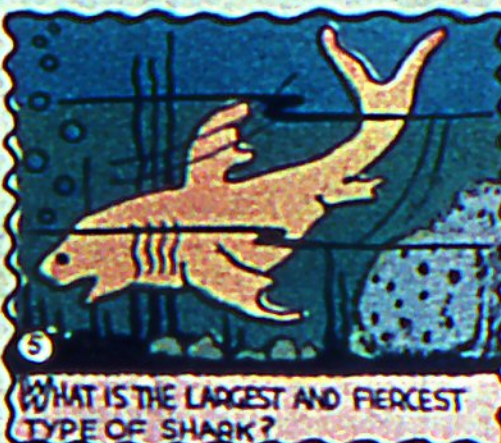
WHAT IS THE "HEEL" OF A SAILBOAT?



WHAT STATE HAS MORE THAN 10,000 LAKES?

QUICK QUIZ!

- Ⓐ WHICH IS FURTHER SOUTH, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA OR THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, AFRICA?
- Ⓑ WHAT WOULD YOU SEE IF YOU SAW A LEPIDOPTERA FLYING?
- Ⓒ HOW IS Caramel MADE?
- Ⓓ DOES NEW HAMPSHIRE TOUCH THE ATLANTIC OCEAN?
- Ⓔ HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE YOUR VOICE TO GO AROUND THE WORLD BY TELEPHONE?
- Ⓕ WHEN DO COLOR BLIND PEOPLE HAVE AN ADVANTAGE OVER NORMAL PEOPLE IN SEEING?



WHAT IS THE LARGEST AND FIERCEST TYPE OF SHARK?

- Answers*
- ① THE VIBRATION OF THE WINGS
 - ② ALL PINS DOWN WITH 2ND BALL
 - ③ THE SLANT CAUSED BY THE WIND
 - ④ MINNESOTA (11,007 LAKES)
 - ⑤ THE GREAT WHITE SHARK (SOME ATTAIN A 40 FOOT LENGTH)
 - ⑥ CORNELIUS VAN DREBEL (1620)
 - ⑦ THE SPIN CREATES A VACUUM INTO WHICH BALL KEEPS FALLING
 - ⑧ SILVER (ON PHOTO. PAPER)
 - ⑨ THE SUN (TO GET A BEARING)

- ### QUICK QUIZ
- Ⓐ MELBOURNE
 - Ⓑ A BUTTERFLY
 - Ⓒ BY BURNING SUGAR
 - Ⓓ YES
 - Ⓔ LESS THAN 1/3 SEC
 - Ⓕ IN DARKENED PLACES



WHO WAS THE FIRST TO USE A SUBMARINE AND WHEN?



WHAT MAKES A BASEBALL CURVE?



WHAT METAL MAKES POSSIBLE BLACK AND WHITE PICTURES?



WHAT DOES A NAVIGATOR "SHOOT" WITH A SEXTANT?

LANCE HALE



LANCE HALE, THE LEX-SOLDIER OF FORTUNE AND NOW ACE JUNGLE MAN OF THE AFRICAN WILDERNESS DECIDES TO EXPLORE THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY OF KA-ZOR. SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY STEEP CLIFFS THE VALLEY IS A LOST WORLD NEVER BEFORE EXPLORED BY MAN. LOWERING HIMSELF BY MEANS OF A LONG ROPE LANCE DESCENDS INTO THE VALLEY.

BY FRED GUARDNER

IN A FEW MINUTES LANCE FINDS HIMSELF ON SOLID GROUND!

EVERYTHING SEEMS SO OLD. PERHAPS THIS VALLEY IS AS IT WAS MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO WHEN THE EARTH WAS YOUNG!



I'LL SAY THIS IS AN OLD PLACE. THERE IS A DINOSAUR - AND THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE EXTINCT!



I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY PEOPLE HERE - OR APE MEN! I'D BETTER WATCH MYSELF!



EXPLORING FURTHER LANCE FINDS A FOOD CACHE IN SOME ROCKS.

THAT SETTLES IT. PEOPLE OF SOME KIND LIVE HERE!



SUDDENLY A STONE AXE WHIZZES CLOSE BY LANCE'S HEAD!

WOW!



JEEPERS - AN APE MAN! MUST BE THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN MODERN MAN AND HIS ANCIENT ANCESTORS - HE THINKS I'M TRYING TO STEAL HIS FOOD!



WHAT LANCE SEES - THE APE-MAN OF KA-ZOR!

UNGH!



THE HAIRY SAVAGE CHARGES LANCE WHOM HE THINKS IS STEALING HIS FOOD SUPPLY.

I HAVE A REAL FIGHT ON MY HANDS THIS TIME!



WITH THUDDING FISTS THE TWO MEN OF THE WOODS SLUG IT OUT -



A FLESH-EATING TYRANOSAURUS, IN SEARCH OF A DINNER, CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHES!



AND THEN THEY COME TO GRIPS IN A FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

I CAN'T SEEM TO HURT THIS GUY!



ATTRACTED BY THE SCUFFLING A NEW DANGER THREATENS THE FIGHTERS.



AT THE SOUND OF THE ADVANCING REPTILE LANCE AND HIS OPPONENT FORGET THEIR DIFFERENCES!



IMMEDIATELY THE TWO MEN BREAK AND RACE AWAY!



WITH THE TYRANOSAURUS IN HOT PURSUIT THE CAVE-MAN AND LANCE RACE TOWARD A LAKE OF PITCH.



TRIPPING OVER A ROCK THE APE-MAN FALLS AND HURTS HIS LEG!



THE FALLEN SAVAGE FROM THE PAST CRIES OUT IN TERROR AS HE IS UNABLE TO RISE AGAIN!



I'LL HELP YOU, PAL - EVEN IF YOU DID TRY TO KILL ME!



HOLD TIGHT! THIS BRIDGE OF FLOATING LOGS IS OUR LAST CHANCE.



THE PREHISTORIC MONSTER LEAPS FOR HIS PREY -



AND CRASHES INTO THE STICKY TAR AS THE LOGS BREAK UNDER HIS TREMENDOUS WEIGHT!

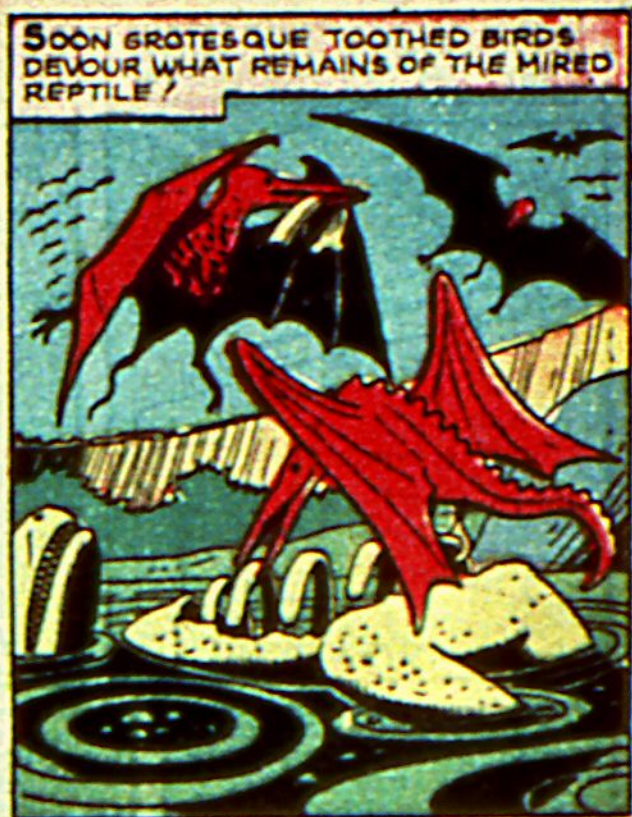




THAT WAS CLOSE BUT WE MADE IT!



HELD FAST BY THE CLINGING PITCH THE DOOMED ANIMAL GIVES UP THE STRUGGLE TO GET OUT!



SOON GROTESQUE TOOTHED BIRDS DEVOUR WHAT REMAINS OF THE MIERED REPTILE!



LANCE QUICKLY PATCHES UP THE WOUNDED APE-MAN!

YOU'RE OK. NOW, BUDDY!



GRUNTING HIS THANKS THE HAIRY SAVAGE SHAKES HANDS WITH HIS RESCUER!

UNGH!
UNGH!

SO WE'RE GOOD FRIENDS NOW!



AFTER A FEW TRIES LANCE AND HIS NEW FRIEND ARE ABLE TO TALK IN A SIMPLE SIGN LANGUAGE!

HE WANTS TO SHOW ME HIS WIFE AND KIDS!



THE TWO JUNGLE MEN FOLLOW A TRAIL THAT LEADS TO A HILLSIDE CAVE.



POINTING WITH PRIDE THE MISSING LINK SHOWS LANCE HIS HOME WHERE HIS FAMILY WAITS.



SUDDENLY THE CAVE-MAN'S SMILE TURNS TO HORROR!

UNGH!



DIRECTLY ABOVE THE CHILD A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER POISES TO SPRING!



QUICKLY LANCE LETS FLY WITH AN ARROW —

THIS HAD BETTER GO STRAIGHT!



AND THE WOUNDED BEAST FALLS FROM HIS ROCKY PERCH!



IN A FEW SECONDS THE SABER-TOOTHED TIGER IS PUT OUT OF COMMISSION BY THE BABY'S SAVAGE MOTHER!

UNGH!
UNGH!



LANCE SPENDS MANY DAYS WITH THE CAVE-MAN FAMILY HUNTING THE WEIRD CREATURES OF THE PREHISTORIC PAST.

WHAT A FIND THIS PLACE WOULD BE FOR SCIENCE, BUT FOR THE PRESENT I THINK I'LL SPARE THESE PEOPLE THE TROUBLES OF CIVILIZATION!



UNDER LANCE'S EXPERT TEACHING THE APE-MAN LEARNS HOW TO USE A BOW AND ARROW!

YOU'RE GETTING GOOD, PAL!



BUT ONE FINE DAY LANCE DECIDES TO SAY GOOD-BY TO HIS FRIENDLY HOSTS!

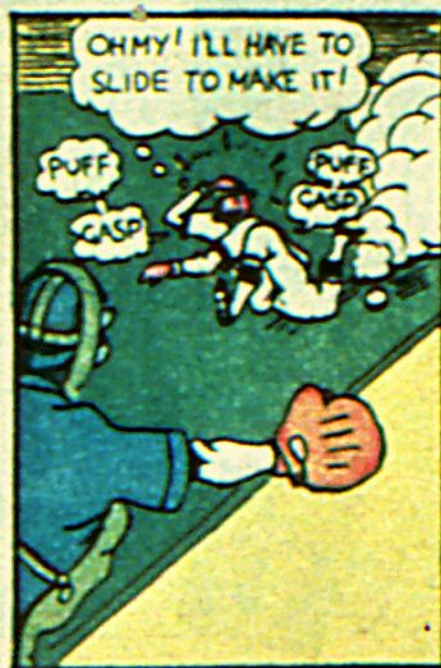
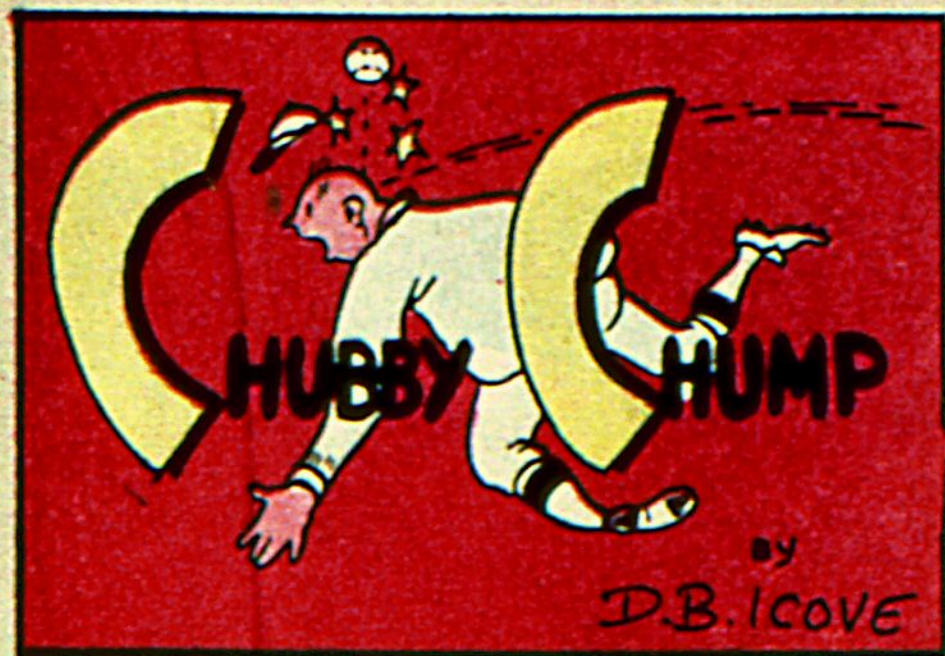
SO LONG! I HAVE TO BE GETTING BACK AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE IN MY OWN JUNGLE!

UNGH!
UNGH!



WATCH FOR THE NEXT INSTALLMENT OF LANCE HALE IN **SILVERSTREAK COMICS** IN WHICH LANCE HUNTS DOWN THE MAD ELEPHANT OF THE DANGEROUS KENYA FOREST!





Capt. Battle

CAPTAIN BATTLE, WHO, AS THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE A. E. F., LOST HIS LEFT EYE IN THE WORLD WAR, HAS GIVEN HIS LIFE TO THE PERFECTION OF HIS SCIENTIFIC INVENTIONS. HIS BURNING PASSION FOR FREEDOM AND FAIR PLAY HAVE LED HIM TO GIVE BATTLE TO THE **BLACK DRAGON**, A SORCERER WHO BEWITCHES HIS PRISONERS INTO GIANT BIRD MEN, CALLED **DEAGLO'S**. WE FIND CAPTAIN BATTLE HARD AT WORK TO FIND A CURE FOR THIS WIZARDRY, AND SO SET THE **DEAGLO'S** FREE.



by JACK BINDER
and CARL FORMES

Introducing CAPTAIN
BATTLE'S BOY PAL
ASSISTANT, HALE BATTLE!

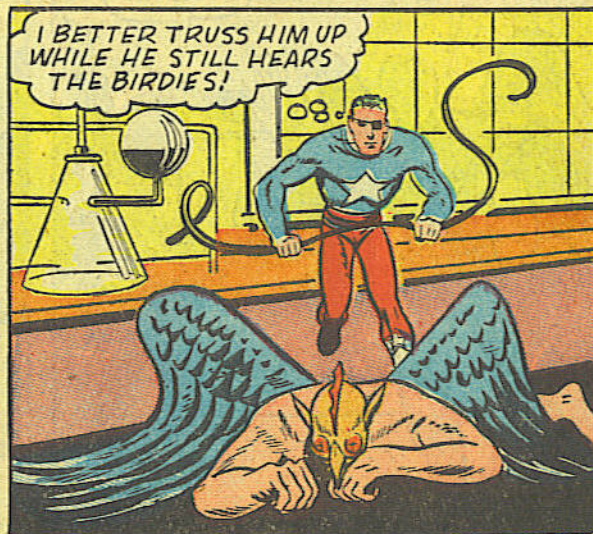


IF THIS
CLEARS...

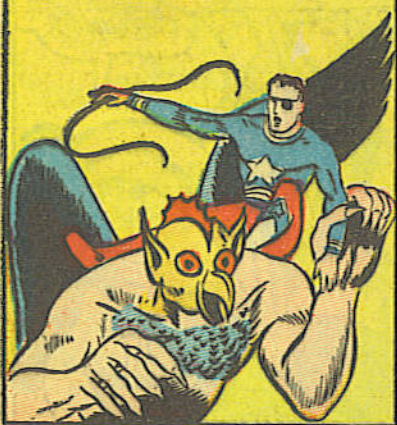
CAPT. BATTLE HAS BEEN WORKING DAY AND NIGHT ON A SCIENTIFIC INVENTION THAT SHOULD OVERCOME THE POWER OF THE DREADED **BLACK DRAGON**, BY AGAIN CHANGING HIS BEWITCHED **DEAGLO** BIRD MEN INTO HUMAN BEINGS! HE HAS A **DEAGLO** IMPRISONED IN HIS MANSION, UPON WHOM HE INTENDS TO EXPERIMENT.



THE HEAVY DOOR IS BUT MATCHWOOD TO THE ENRAGED **DEAGLO**!



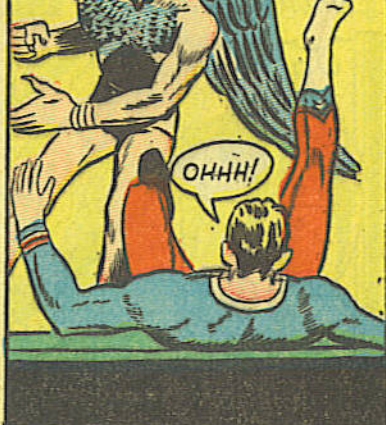
BUT THE DEAGLO COMES TO AND ...



... PICKS UP CAPTAIN BATTLE AS THOUGH HE WERE A TOY!



TAKE THAT!



I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES WITH YOU! YOU'RE DYING RIGHT NOW!



IN DESPERATION CAPTAIN BATTLE REACHES FOR A TUBE OF THE DE-WITCHER SOLUTION AND ...

... HURLS IT IN THE DEAGLO'S FACE!



WHERE AM I - WHAT.. WHAT... OH!

MY DEWITCHER WORKS!



... I REMEMBER NOW... I'M MAJOR LING FU.. AND FROM NOW ON MY LIFE BELONGS TO YOU!

THANK YOU, MAJOR. YOU WILL BE A GREAT HELP!





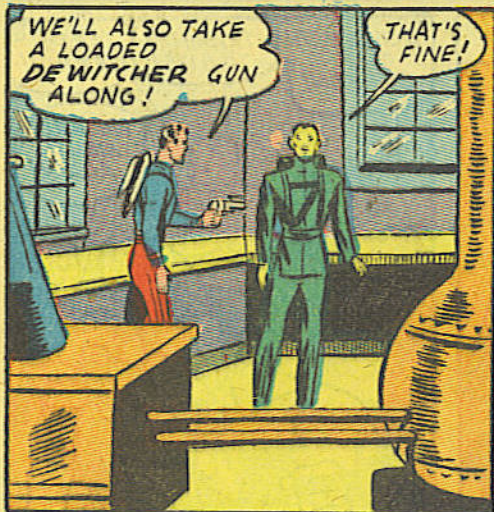
NOW, MAJOR, MY FIRST TASK WILL BE TO FREE ALL OTHERS FROM THE BLACK DRAGON'S SPELL!

MY GREATEST HONOR LIES IN FOLLOWING YOU, SIR!



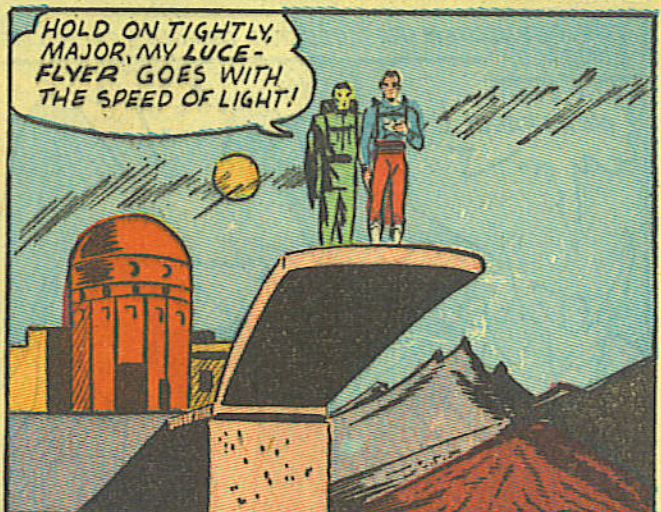
I'LL TAKE THIS ALONG. WE MAY NEED IT. IT'S A MINIATURE CURVOSCOPE!

THE CURVOSCOPE, A SMALL EDITION OF THE ORIGINAL GIANT CURVOSCOPE, AN INVENTION OF CAPTAIN BATTLE, ALLOWS THE CAPTAIN TO SEE ALL OVER THE EARTH, AS THE CURVOSCOPE FOLLOWS THE EARTH'S CURVES.



WE'LL ALSO TAKE A LOADED DEWITCHER GUN ALONG!

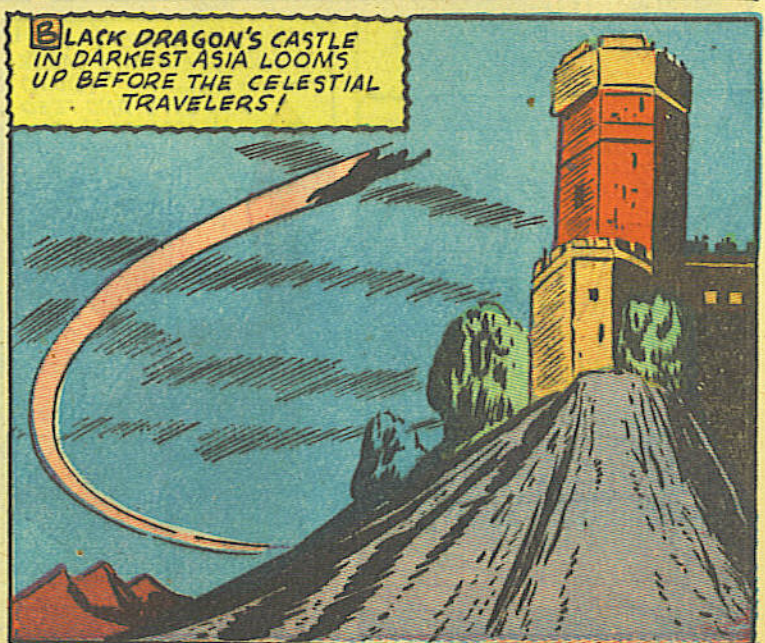
THAT'S FINE!



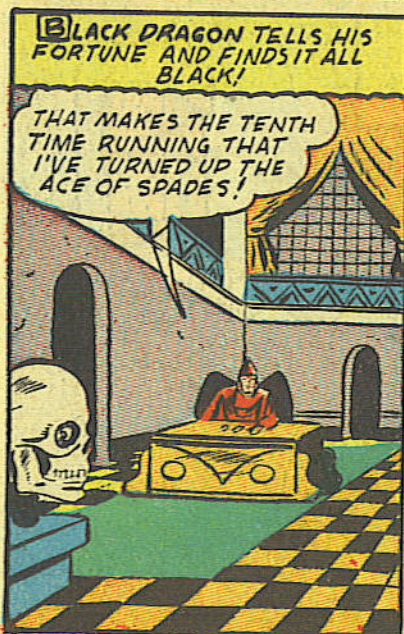
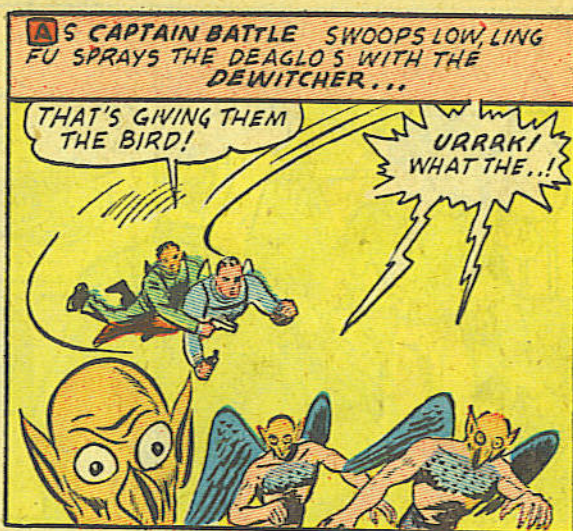
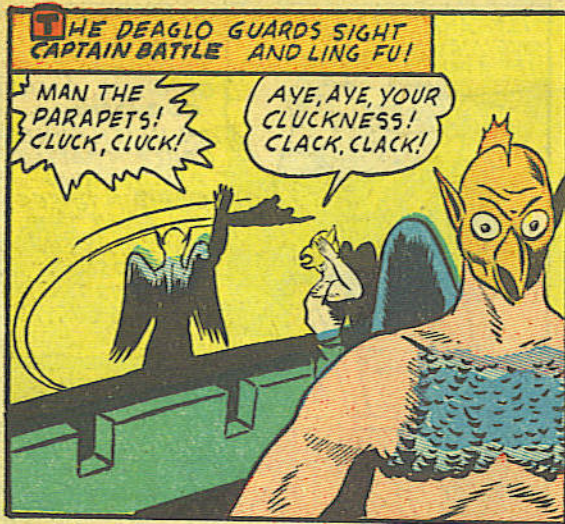
HOLD ON TIGHTLY, MAJOR, MY LUCE-FLYER GOES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

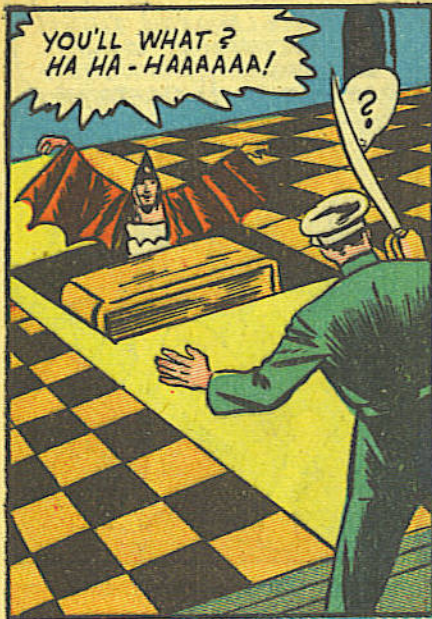


LIKE AN AVENGING METEOR, CAPT. BATTLE AND HIS NEWLY RESCUED RECRUIT ARE OFF!



BLACK DRAGON'S CASTLE IN DARKEST ASIA LOOMS UP BEFORE THE CELESTIAL TRAVELERS!





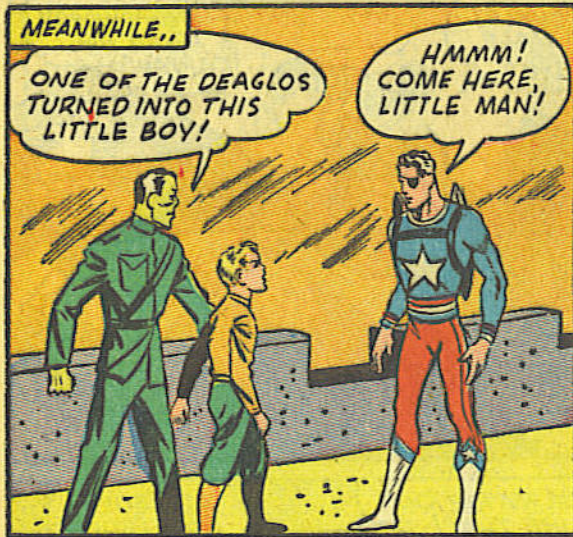
YOU'LL WHAT?
HA HA - HAAAAA!



REALIZING HIS REIGN OF TERROR IS AT AN
END, BLACK DRAGON ESCAPES!

GONE!

HO HO-HOOO



MEANWHILE,,

ONE OF THE DEAGLOS
TURNED INTO THIS
LITTLE BOY!

HMMM!
COME HERE,
LITTLE MAN!



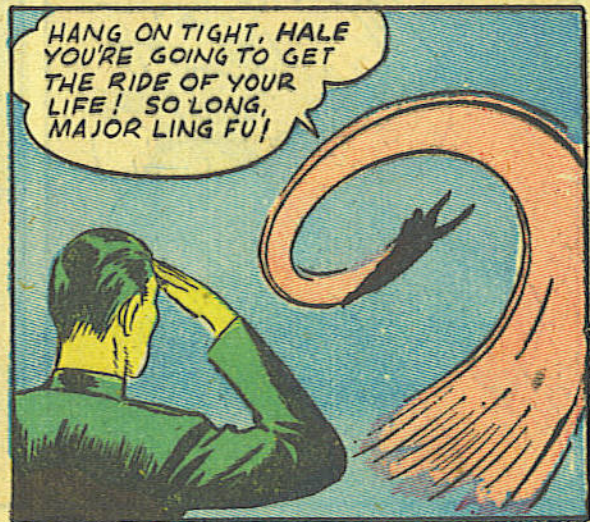
... AND ALL I REMEMBER
IS THAT MY NAME WAS
NATHAN HALE!

THEN HALE
BATTLE YOU
SHALL BE, AND
EVERYWHERE I GO,
YOU SHALL COME
WITH ME!

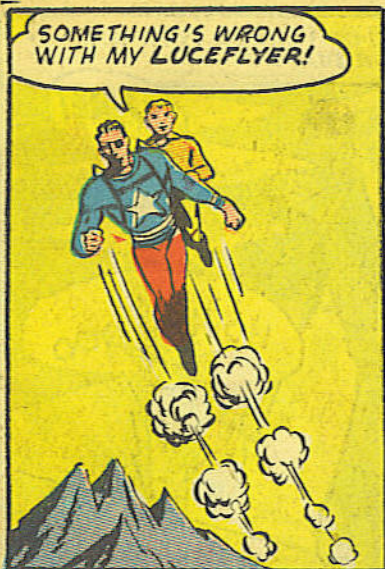


TAKE THE ARMY OF
REHUMANIZED DEAGLOS,
MAJOR LING FU, AND
FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT,
FREEDOM AND
DEMOCRACY! HALE
AND I MUST HURRY
HOME!

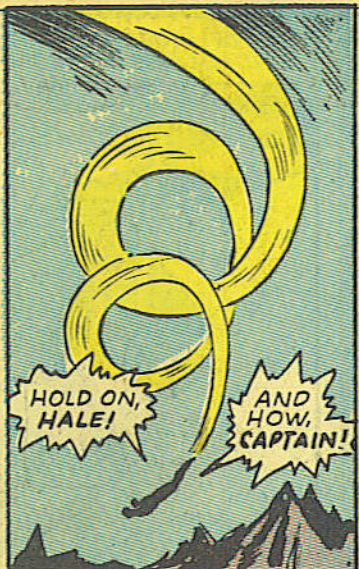
I SHALL DO MY
BEST TO BRING
YOU HONOR,
SIR!



HANG ON TIGHT, HALE
YOU'RE GOING TO GET
THE RIDE OF YOUR
LIFE! SO LONG,
MAJOR LING FU!



SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY LUCEFLYER!



HOLD ON, HAL!

AND HOW, CAPTAIN!



WELL WE LANDED WITHOUT HARM! BUT WHERE ARE WE?

THIS IS A PART OF THIBET, CAPTAIN!

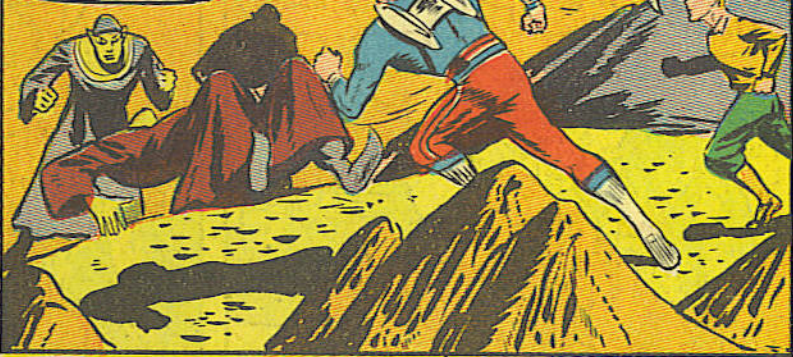
UNKNOWN TO CAPTAIN BATTLE AND HALC, FIERCE EYES ARE WATCHING THEM!



THE DREADED THIBETAN HOODS ATTACK!

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE! GET BEHIND ME, HALC. UNTIL YOU SEE HOW! THIS IS DONE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, CAPTAIN!

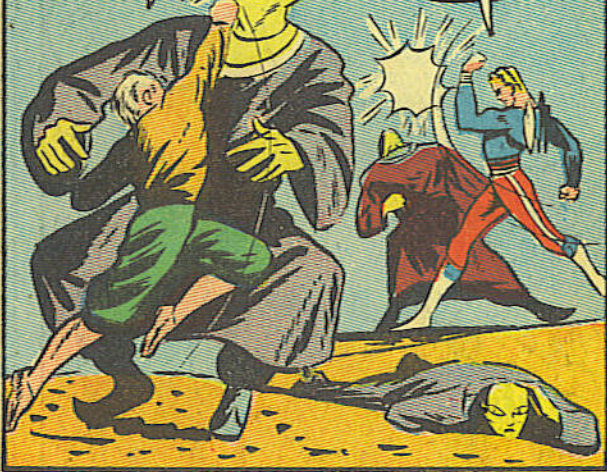


YOU MEAN THIS?..

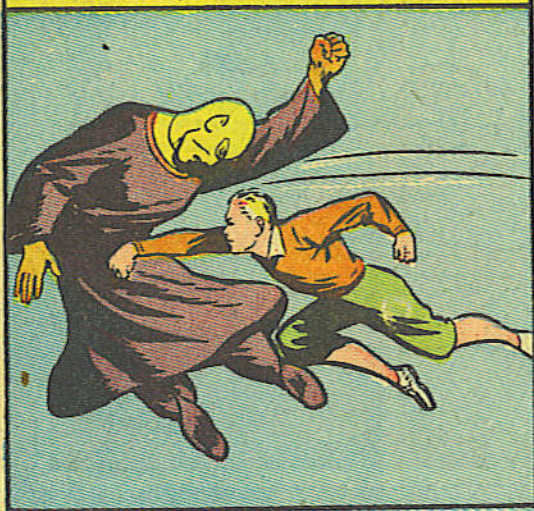


..OR MAYBE ONE LIKE THAT!

ATTABOY, HALC! SOCK 'EM!



HALE BATTLE GIVES A GOOD ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF AND THE HOODS ARE QUICKLY PUT TO ROUTE...



WELL DONE, HALE BATTLE!
YOU'RE LIVING UP TO YOUR NAME!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!

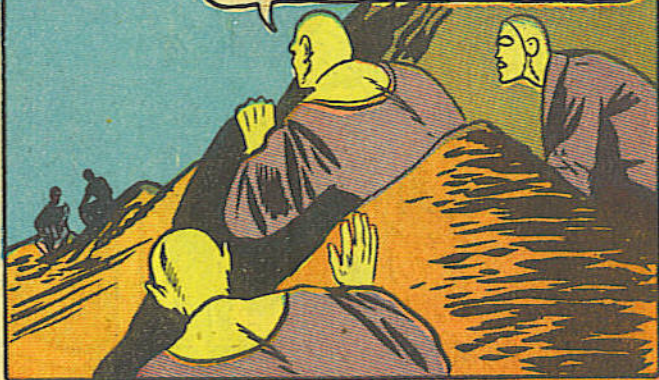


IF I CAN GET THIS LUCEFLYER FIXED, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY SHORTLY!

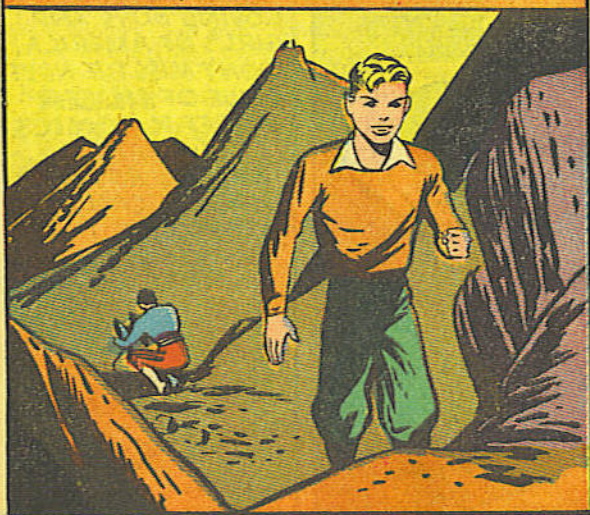


MEANWHILE..

THEY'RE GOOD FIGHTERS, BUT WE MUST GET THE BOY AS A SACRIFICE FOR OUR GOD, MOKO! WE WILL WATCH OUR CHANCE!

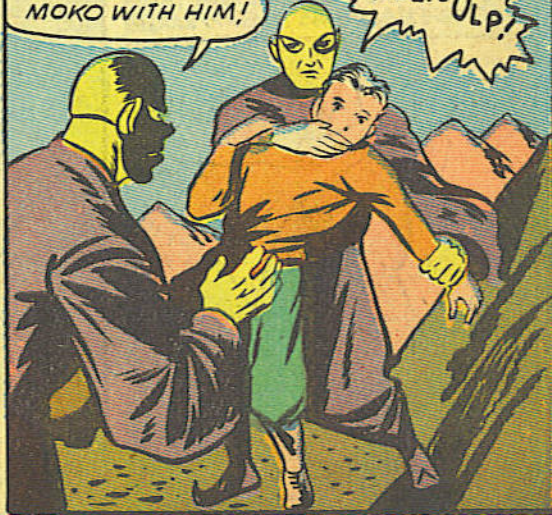


WHILE CAPTAIN BATTLE REPAIRS THE LUCEFLYER, HALE WANDERS OFF...



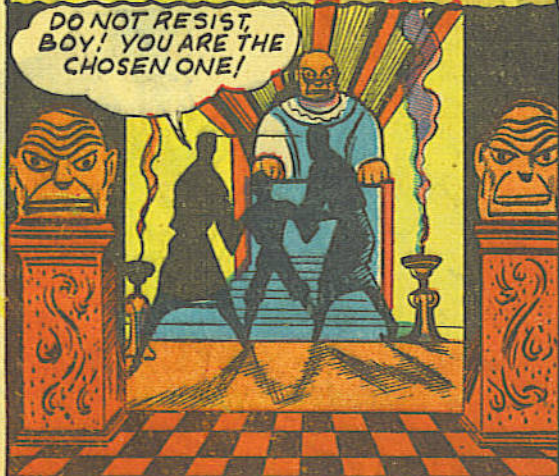
HA! WE HAVE HIM!
OFF TO THE GOD MOKO WITH HIM!

HELP-ULP!

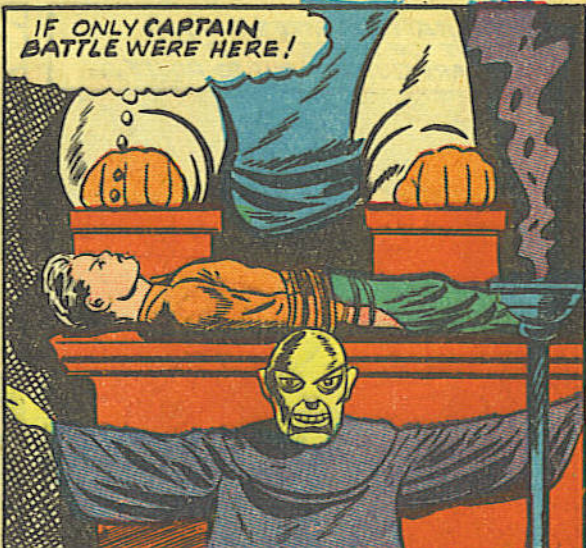


AT THE TEMPLE OF THE CRUEL PRIESTS WHO WORSHIP THE FALSE GOD, MOKO...

DO NOT RESIST, BOY! YOU ARE THE CHOSEN ONE!



IF ONLY CAPTAIN BATTLE WERE HERE!

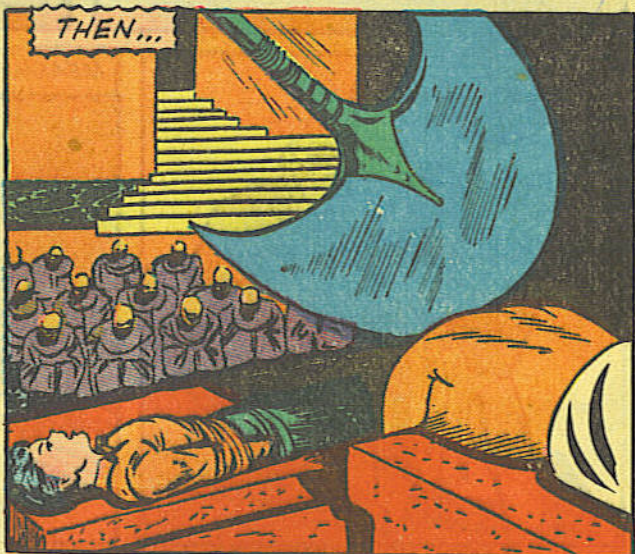


GREAT GOD, MOKO, WE HAVE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT!

RELEASE THE SACRIFICIAL BLADE!



THEN...



CAPTAIN BATTLE STRAPS ON HIS REPAIRED LUCEFLYER, AND NOTICE HALE HAS DISAPPEARED!

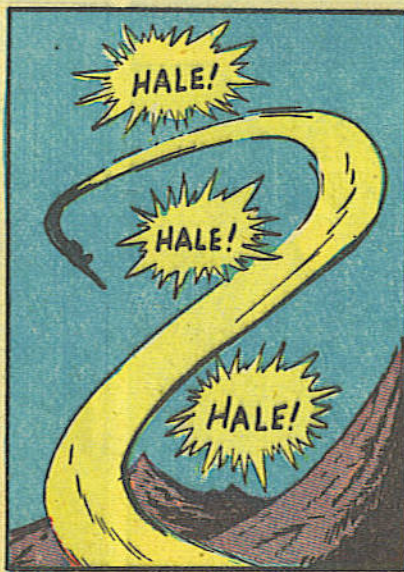
SEE HOW IT'S DONE, HALE.... WHY, HE'S GONE!!



HALE!

HALE!

HALE!



YOU LIBERTY LOVING BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA, DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK COMICS**. DOES CAPTAIN BATTLE RESCUE HALE? CAN HE OVERCOME THE TREMENDOUS ODDS AGAINST HIM? WILL HE BE IN TIME TO SAVE THE BOY FROM THE HEIDEOUS TORTURE OF THE HOOD?



The SILVER SCOUT

PART
5

AND HIS HORSE
LUCIFER



By CARL FORMES

in BOOMERANG!

OR THE BANDIT'S THWARTED REVENGE

THE deep quiet of night fell like an all enveloping mantle upon the endless expanse of prairie. Not a thing stirred. All beings on this earth of ours seemed drenched in sleep. The outer rim of the moon peeped shyly above the horizon, careful not to disturb this vale of peace by too abrupt an appearance. Suddenly the night was split wide open by the hideous, blood congealing cry of a screech owl. It echoed and reverberated over hummock and hollow, like the wail of a banshee's lost soul. With its last faint vibrations returned that deathlike silence. What was that? Something moved. Someone is approaching with the speed of a suddenly released hurricane. It is a rider—he comes nearer—nearer. The moonlight now silhouettes him sharply against a ranch house, as he thunders closer. It is THE SILVER SCOUT, astride his horse LUCIFER, whose giant strides sweep him on as though he were in fabled, seven-leagued boots. A streak—a blur, and he is already for away on his coal black horse, answering the call of justice.

"Help! Help!" rose over hummocks in a high pitched woman's voice. Silver Scout reined Lucifer to a sliding stop. His horse spun around like a top, and streaked off in the direction of the cry. Silver Scout made a sharp turn around a giant boulder and—stopped dead in his tracks. He was looking down the business end of a forty five—leveled by the steady hand of Rodrigo, the notorious renegade from across the border of Mexico. A good dozen of his followers formed a half circle around him, completely blocking the way. At Rodrigo's side stood a girl from the nearby town of Roaring Rapids. Silver Scout recognized her as the local school teacher. "You bring these Silver Scout to Rodrigo, no?"

As the outlaw's hand struck the girl, Silver Scout tore loose from his cowardly captors.





"Now you die, dirty peeg!" sneered Rodrigo, his rifle covering the silhouetted Scout.

"I wouldn't have done it, if you hadn't forced me to," angrily replied the girl. "Rodrigo's hand lashed out like a snake, and caught the girl full in the mouth. She fell screaming to the ground.

"You try insult—" began the bandit. But he never finished. Silver Scout was on him like a bullet, cutting his speech short with a terrific punch on the jaw, that raised Rodrigo off his feet and catapulted him into his henchmen's arms.

"You dirty polcat!" disdainfully snapped Silver Scout. "Don't you dare lay a hand on a woman." In less than no time, two of the bandit's confederates had securely pinned Scout's arms behind him. He was absolutely helpless. Rodrigo swaggered up to him, rubbing his jaw. He leered into Scout's face and slapped him on both cheeks.

"You hurt me, eh?" he snarled. "I have been waiting for this moment with much patience, you dog. Four of my boys you got hung. Two of my big raids, you stop. Always you put your long nose in business which is not yours. But enough. You are now in power of Rodrigo, and Rodrigo knows how to finish coyotes like you." Turning to the silent teacher, he quirked

"You weel come with me to Meehico. I weel teach manners to you, no!" They tightly tied Silver Scout's hands behind his back and put him on Lucifer. Rose was hoisted, kicking and scratching, onto Rodrigo's mount. Slowly the cavalcade of over a dozen horses started toward Mexico.

When they had gone but a few miles, Rodrigo suddenly called a halt.

"We go to my Campo Americano. Early in the morning we go on to Meehico. Tonight we drink and dance and make music in honor of my guest. Ha, Ha, Ha, HOOOO!" The long snake of riders veered off the road, and in a rather short time arrived at a small ranch house. At its side was a long lean-to that looked like a sheep shelter. The place was completely concealed from the road.

"Hey, Manuelo, Manuelo!" shouted Rodrigo. A light went on in the little house and a sleepy voice answered:

"Ah, Senor Rodrigo. Blessed is the night that brings you here."

"Vino, Manuelo. Much vino and musica," ordered the bandit.

"Si senor Rodrigo. Pronto!" came the answer. In a short time the bandit's men had a roaring fire burning before the lean-to. Old Manuelo was handing wine around to the men in great flagons. The outlaws tied Silver Scout to one of the lean-to uprights. Rodrigo interrupted the guitar playing with:

"Lersten well to thers music, dog. Let ees the last you hear unteel the angels play harp

Amazing New Possibilities

PICTURE RING

48¢

SEE PICTURES ON PICTURE RING CLEARLY REPRODUCED ON 48¢ PICTURE RING. SEE PICTURES ON PICTURE RING CLEARLY REPRODUCED ON 48¢ PICTURE RING. SEE PICTURES ON PICTURE RING CLEARLY REPRODUCED ON 48¢ PICTURE RING.



SEE PICTURES ON PICTURE RING CLEARLY REPRODUCED ON 48¢ PICTURE RING. SEE PICTURES ON PICTURE RING CLEARLY REPRODUCED ON 48¢ PICTURE RING. SEE PICTURES ON PICTURE RING CLEARLY REPRODUCED ON 48¢ PICTURE RING.

for you. Ha, Ha, Ha, HEYYYYY!" His henchmen joined hilariously in the ribald laughter. Rose was forced to sit with Rodrigo and had to put up with his unwelcome attentions. More wine and more songs. Then still more wine and still more songs. Soon, one by one, the men sneaked off to the leanto, and stretched out on their saddle blankets. Rose was turned over to old Manuelo's wife. The fire was burning low. A mighty chorus of drunken snores filled the night air, from the lowest basso to the highest counter tenor.

Suddenly Silver Scout felt his fetters being cut. He cautiously glanced around—it was Rose. She put her finger to her lips to silence him, and whispered:

"I've got Rodrigo's guns for you. The old lady fetched 'em. Rodrigo killed her son and she'd do anything to bring him to justice." In a moment Silver Scout was free. He threw several large chunks of wood on the fire, and soon it was burning bright again. Telling Rose to get behind him, he stationed himself at the end of the leanto, from where he had a full view of the men and also of the house.

"OOOOOEEEEEEEE!" He shrieked, loud enough to awaken the dead. The wine-soused bandits sat up with a start.

"Line up, you polecats," snapped Silver Scout. "Reach, and keep 'em high. Come forward, one by one, and drop your artillery in the fire." Waiting a moment for all this to sink into their wine-befuddled heads, he commanded. "Start!" The first bandit came out into the full glare of the firelight, hesitated a moment, and then threw his two guns into the roaring flames. All the

others did the same. Only one balked, and Silver Scout prompted him by neatly shooting his gun from his hand.

About half way through this unusual drama, Rodrigo suddenly showed up in the ranch house doorway. He held a rifle, which the old man had probably given him. The rifle was beaded full on the Scout. The law man bit his lip at his carelessness in letting Rodrigo get the drop on him.

"Now you die, dirty peeg," sneered the bandit. He pulled the trigger, but only a click answered. The gun was empty. The old lady had seen to that.

In a short time a long snaking line of riders was crawling along the road to Roaring Rapids. Behind them rode Silver Scout and Rose, the school teacher. The Sheriff rubbed his sleepy eyes in wonder and amazement, as Silver Scout routed him out of bed and delivered Rodrigo and his full band of renegades to his tender mercies.

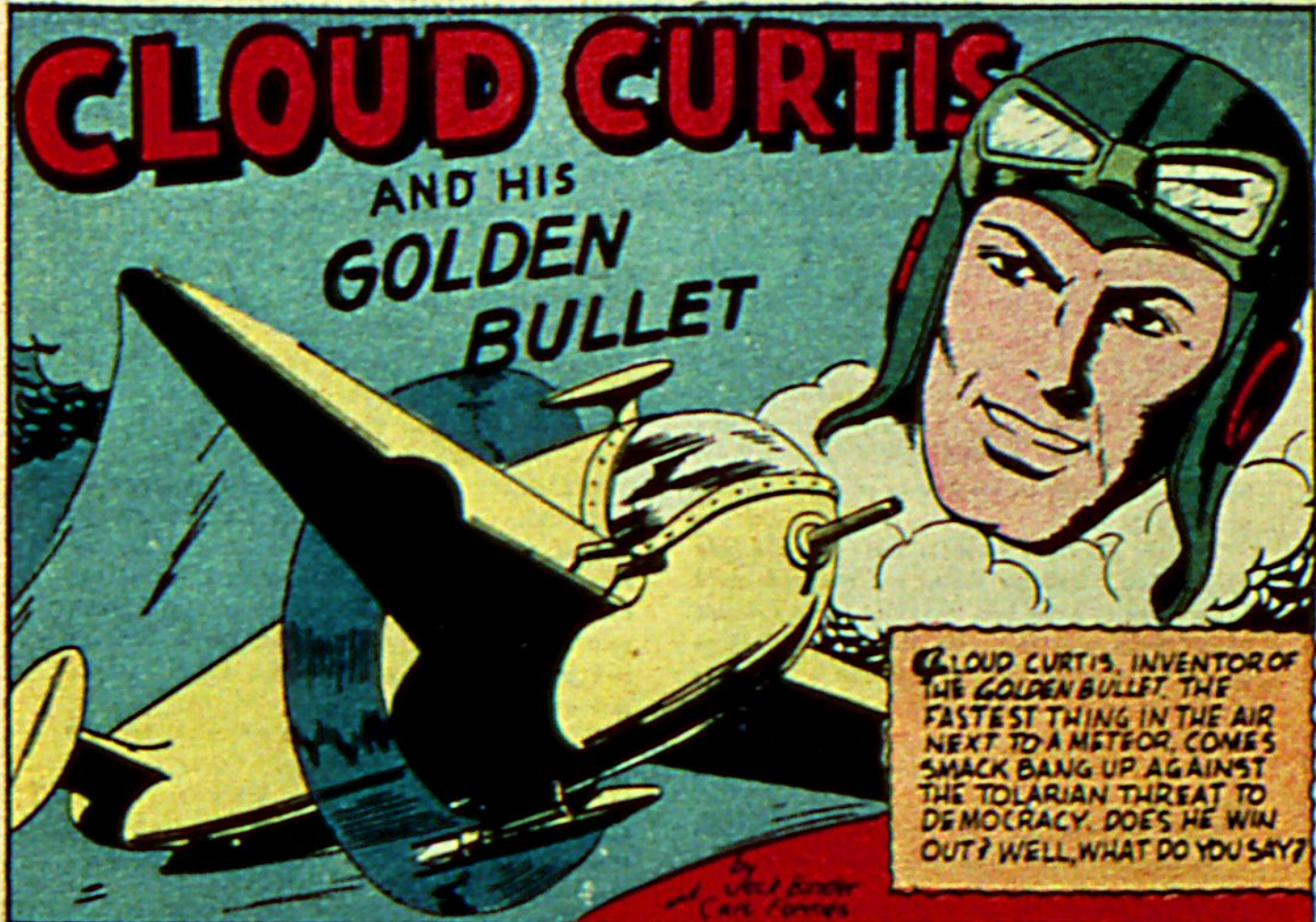
"You've got enough on these mavericks to hang them a dozen times over," said Silver Scout to the still goggled-eyed official. While the Sheriff and his hurriedly summoned deputies were shunting the bandits into the little town jail, Rose suddenly missed the Silver Scout.

"Where is that man?" she asked the Sheriff. "I want to thank him for saving me from that gang of outlaws."

"Lucifer, Co, Lucifer!" answered her from a distance. Silver Scout was already away on some new mission of justice.

THE END





CLOUD'S FRIEND, LEM ANDERSON ENTHUSIASTICALLY TELLS ABOUT HIS NEW BOMB. CLOUD AGREES TO TRY IT OUT FOR HIM.



SO LONG, LEM! I'LL TRY OUT YOUR BOMB SOON.

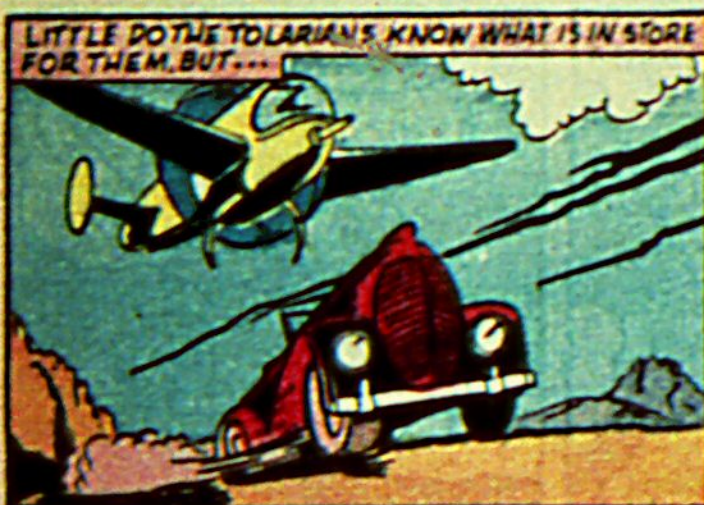
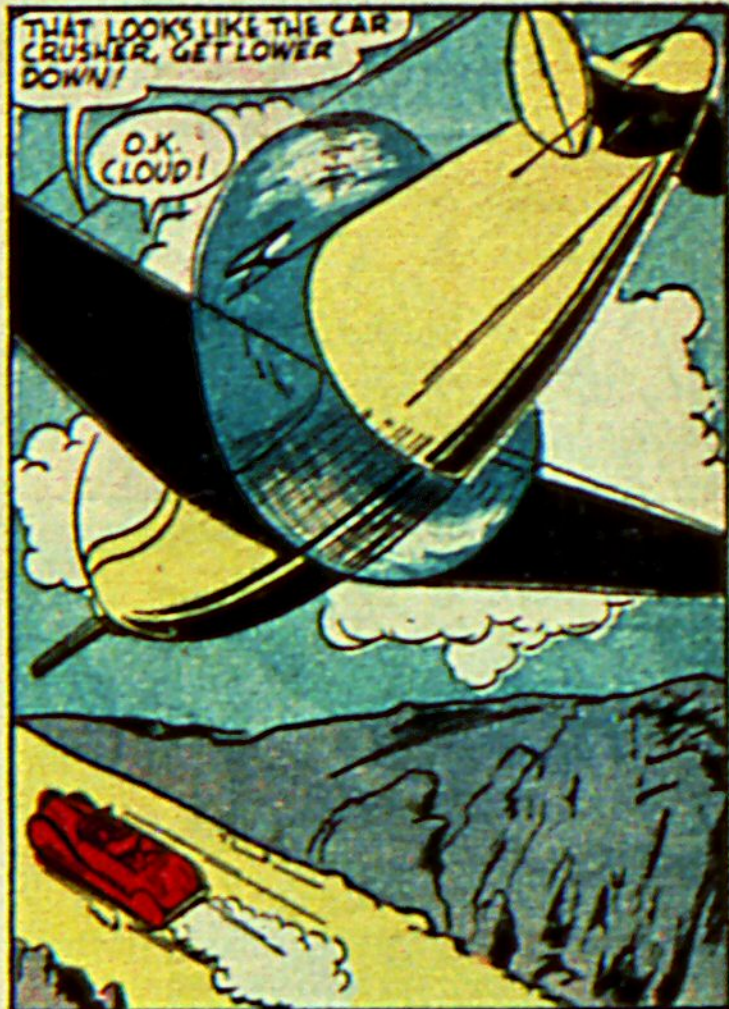


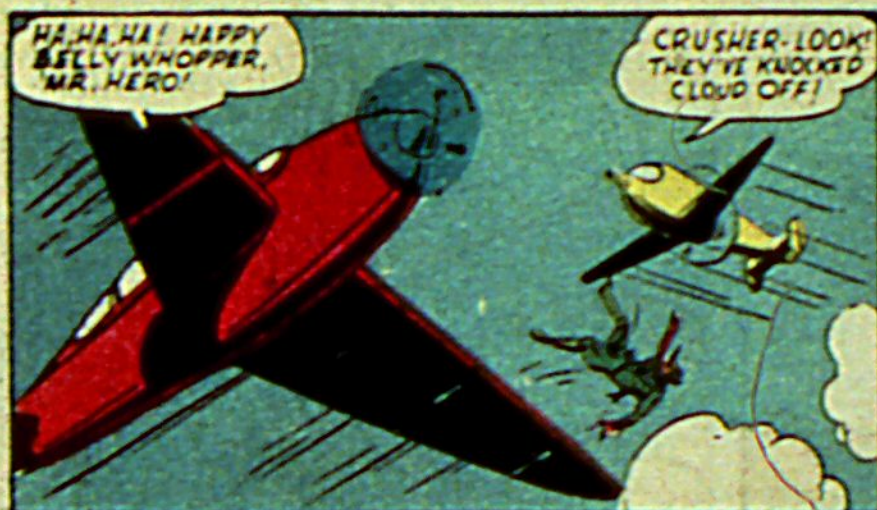
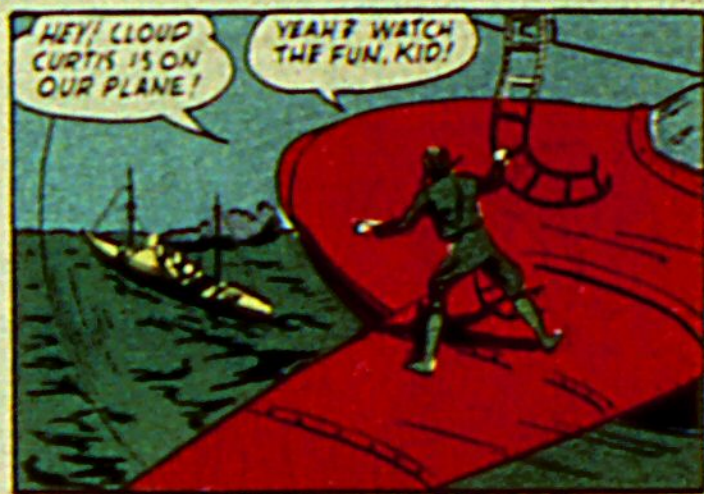
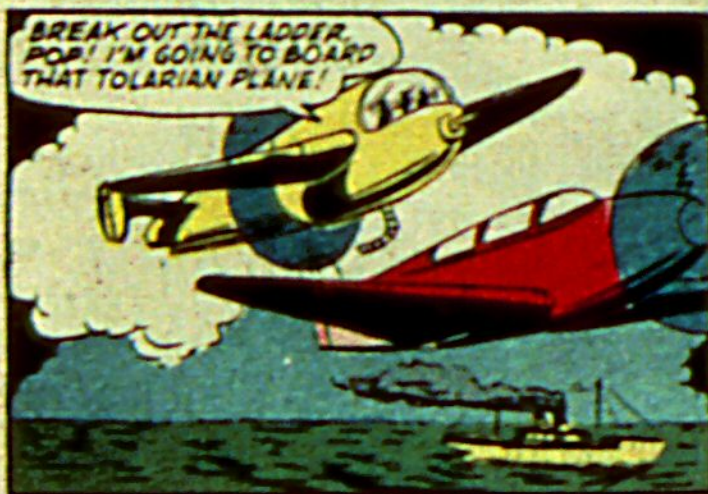
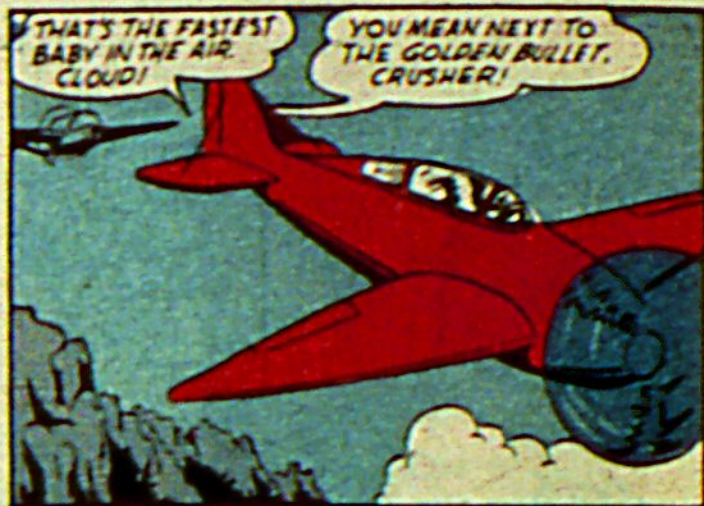
A REPORTER FRIEND BURSTS IN ON CLOUD..



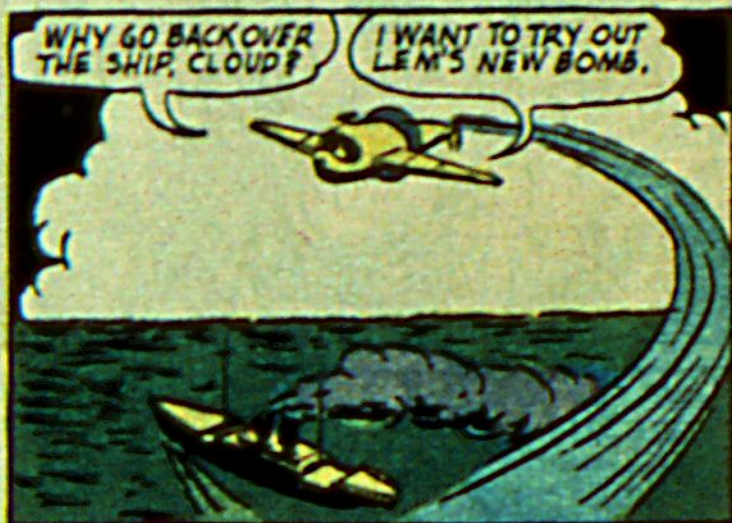
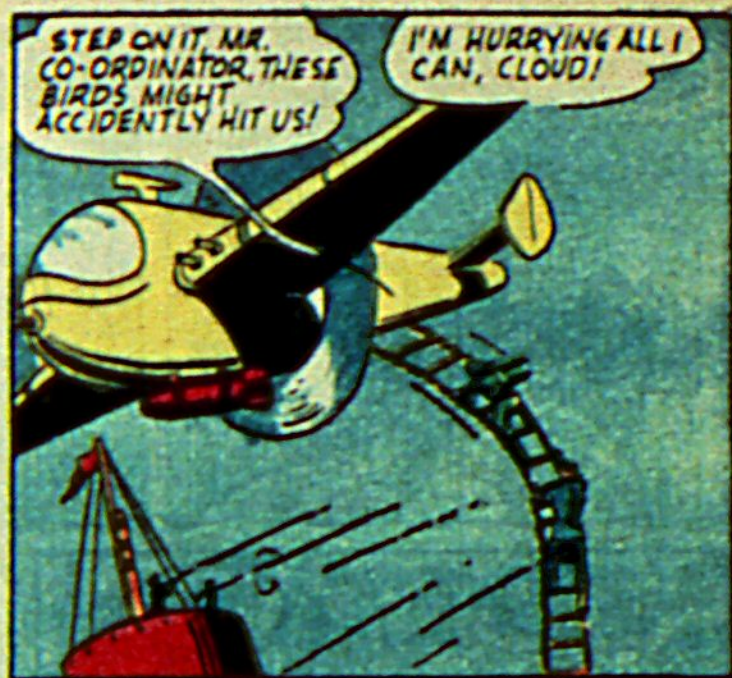
OUR COORDINATOR OF DEFENSE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED, BUT NOT ONE WORD OF IT MUST LEAK OUT, FOR FEAR OF THROWING THE PUBLIC INTO A PANIC!



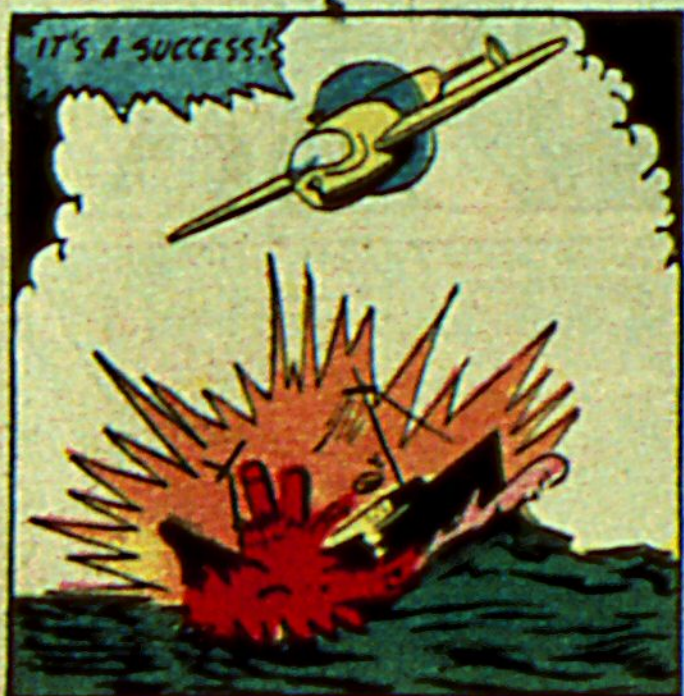




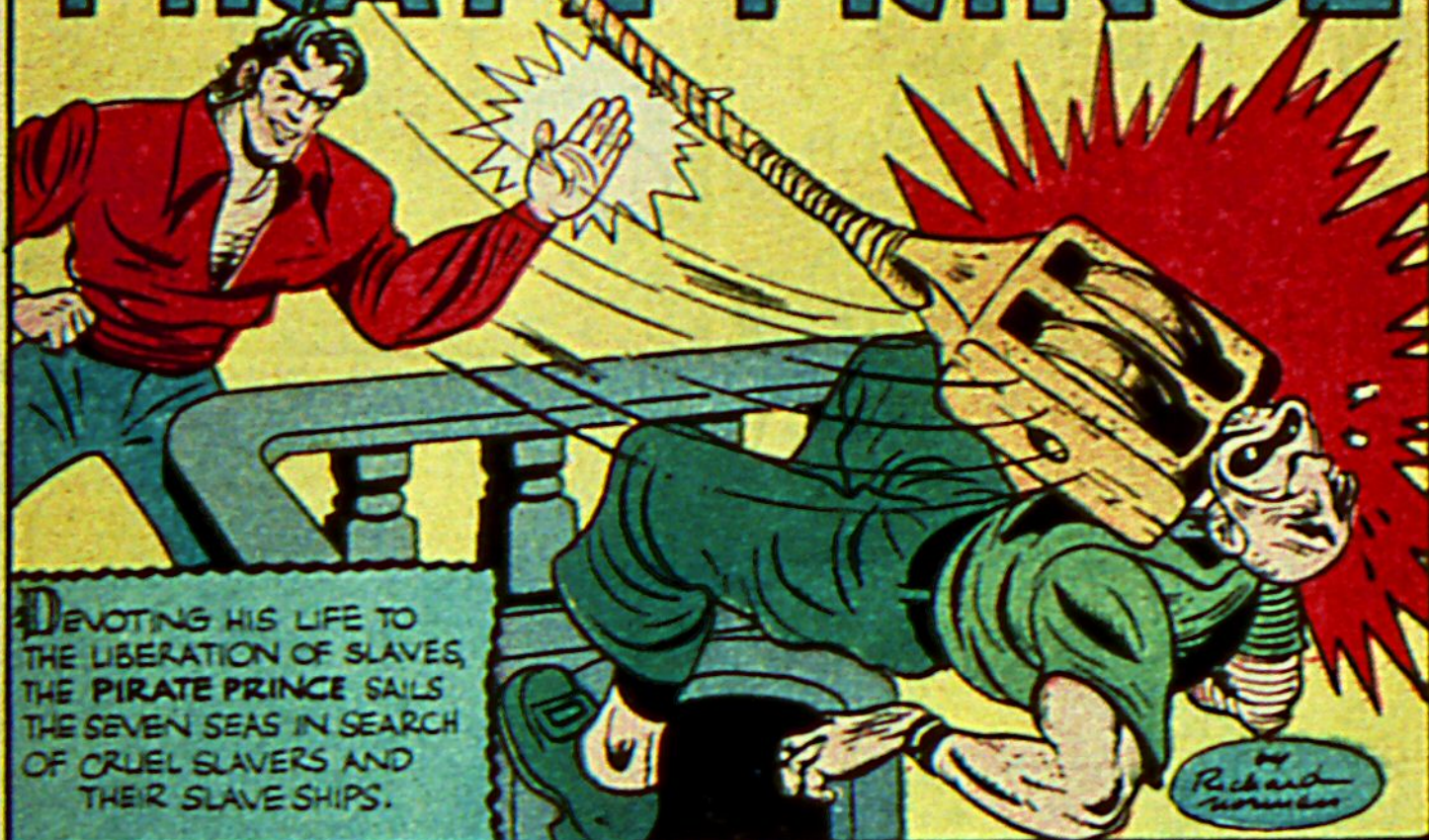




AND SO, THE CO-ORDINATOR IS SAVED FOR OUR GOVERNMENT WITHOUT THE PUBLIC EVEN KNOWING HE WAS IN DANGER!



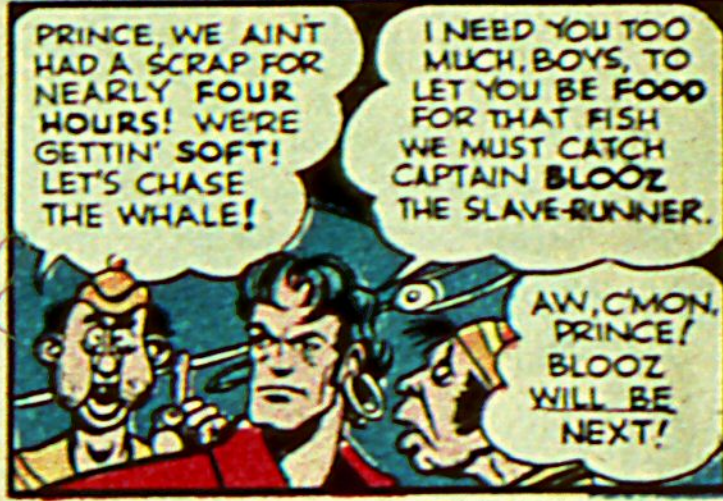
THE PIRATE PRINCE



DEVOTING HIS LIFE TO THE LIBERATION OF SLAVES, THE PIRATE PRINCE SAILS THE SEVEN SEAS IN SEARCH OF CRUEL SLAVERS AND THEIR SLAVE SHIPS.

by Richard Norwood

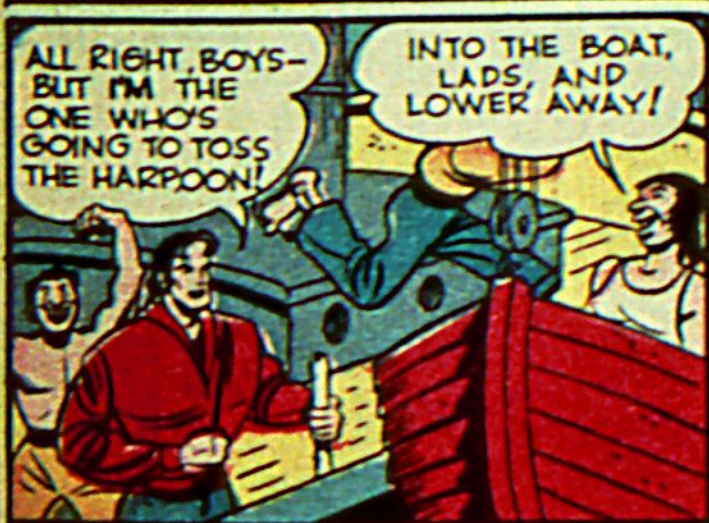
THE PIRATE PRINCE AND HIS MEN ARE IN FOR A LITTLE EXTRA-EXCITEMENT, AS A GIGANTIC WHALE LOOMS UP.



PRINCE, WE AIN'T HAD A SCRAP FOR NEARLY FOUR HOURS! WE'RE GETTIN' SOFT! LET'S CHASE THE WHALE!

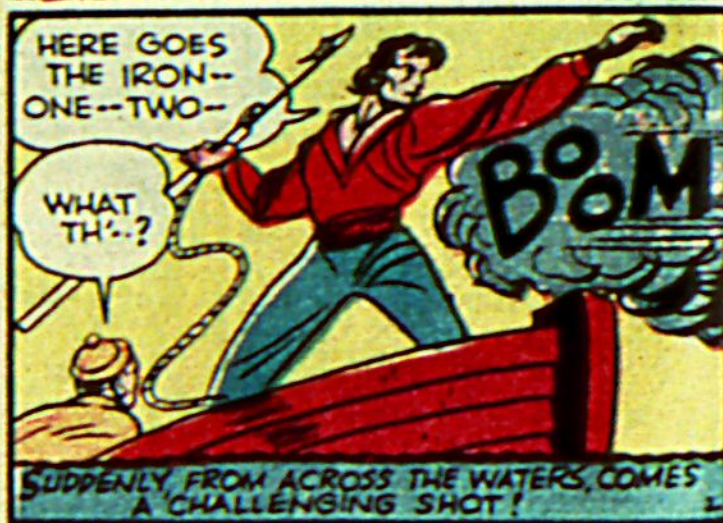
I NEED YOU TOO MUCH, BOYS, TO LET YOU BE FOOD FOR THAT FISH WE MUST CATCH CAPTAIN BLOOZ THE SLAVE-RUNNER.

AW, C'MON, PRINCE! BLOOZ WILL BE NEXT!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS-- BUT I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO TOSS THE HARPOON!

INTO THE BOAT, LADS, AND LOWER AWAY!

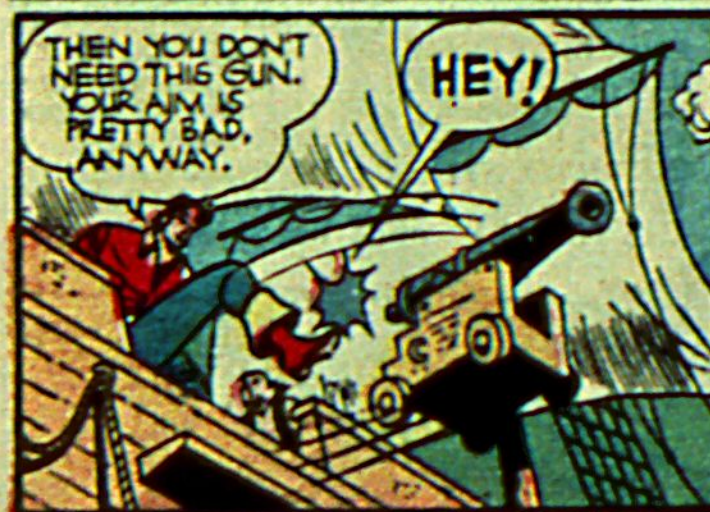


HERE GOES THE IRON-- ONE-- TWO--

WHAT TH'..?

BOOM

SUDDENLY, FROM ACROSS THE WATERS, COMES A CHALLENGING SHOT!



BACK ON PRINCE'S SHIP--

MIRACLES WILL HAPPEN WHEN BLOOZ TURNS HONEST.

WELL--I DON'T THINK HE'S SO STRAIGHT. I FOUND THIS AFRICAN NECKLACE ON HIS SHIP.



--AND I'M NOT THROUGH WITH BLOOZ YET. TAIL HIM AND DON'T LET HIM OUT OF OUR SIGHT.



IT IS A BLACK NIGHT, AND WITH ALL LIGHTS OUT, PRINCE SLIPS NEAR BLOOZ'S SHIP. THEN THE PIRATE PRINCE DROPS INTO THE WATER AND SWIMS TO THE WHALER.



SILENTLY, PRINCE CLIMBS ABOARD, ONLY TO MEET A SENTRY.



MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE SHIP--

I SAW YOU SNEAK THAT CARD OUT OF YOUR BOOT!

YOU MUST BE DAFFY! I NEVER CHEAT.



FIRE-- THE LAMP BUSTED-- FIRE! IT'S SPREADING!



FIRE! INTO THE BOATS!! ABANDON SHIP!



RETURNING TO THE PRINCE--

FIRE? GOT TO GET OUT OF--- WHAT THE ---P!

HELP

OHH

HELP





HELP! LET US OUT-- LET US POOR SLAVES OUT!

SLAVES! I KNEW IT! ALL NAILED UP IN THESE BARRELS!



PRINCE RUSHES TO THE FLAMING DECK.

BLOOZ IS GONE! HE LEFT THESE SLAVES HERE TO ROAST! GOT TO SAVE THEM!



AGAIN BELOW, PRINCE SHOVS THE BARRELS INTO THE SEA.

HERE GOES THE LAST ONE. STEADY IN THERE--HERE'S A BUMP!



PRINCE DVES JUST IN TIME.

FIRE MUST HAVE REACHED BLOOZ'S POWDER SUPPLY.



PRINCE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DONE FOR!

NEVER MIND ME--GET THOSE BARRELS ABOARD OUR SHIP!



THE BARRELS CONTAINING THE SLAVES ARE HOISTED ABOARD PRINCE'S SHIP.

I CANT UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WANT THIS WHALE OIL, PRINCE.

WHALE OIL, MY EYES!



LOOK!

OH--WE BEEN IN HERE SO LONG

GASP

GASP



ALL RIGHT, BOYS. THE DAWN IS COMING UP--NOW LETS GET AFTER BLOOZ AND HIS MEN.



LOOK! THERE'S THE PIRATE PRINCE'S SHIP! PULL UP TO HER. HE WON'T FIND A TRACE OF THE SLAVES NOW. AHoy, PRINCE!

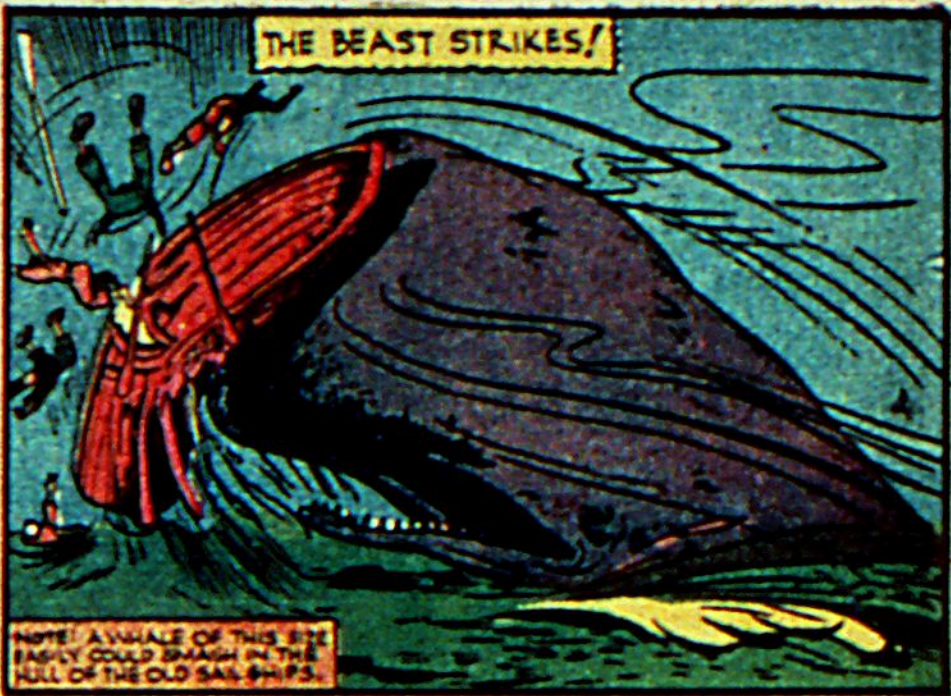
WITH THE LIGHT OF DAWN, BLOOZ AND HIS MEN SEE THE PIRATE PRINCE'S SHIP.

JUST AS BLOOZ THINKS THAT HE HAS NO MORE WORRIES, SWIMMING AT A GREAT PACE TOWARD HIS BOAT IS ----



THE WHALE!

THE BEAST STRIKES!



NOTE! A WHALE OF THIS SIZE EASILY COULD SMASH IN THE HULL OF THE OLD SAIL SHIPS.



PRINCE!
HELP!
HELP!



HELLO BLOOZ!
I'LL ASK YOUR
EX-SLAVES
WHETHER OR
NOT I SHOULD
RESCUE YOU.

SAVE HIM--
SO WE
KILL HIM!

No!
I IMPORE
YOU!



GENTLEMEN--
HE IS
YOURS!

KILL
HIM!

WAIT!
I HAVE
BETTER
IDEA.



PRINCE RETURNS THE
SLAVES TO THEIR HOME,
AND WITH THEM GOES BLOOZ.

GOOD BY,
PRINCE.
YOU GOODY
MAN!

FORGET IT!
I GO NOW
TO FREE
MORE OF YOUR
UNFORTUNATE
PEOPLE.

WHAT
ABOUT
ME
?



--WHAT HAPPENS TO BLOOZ?

YOU WORK HARD
FOR US! WE
CONSCRIPT YOU
FOR YEAR, THEN
YOU FREE,
NON-WORK!

A
FINE THING!
ME BEING
A SLAVE TO
THESE
GUYS!

A THRILL-PAKED ADVENTURE OF THE PIRATE PRINCE IS ALL YOURS IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS.

DAN DEARBORN

"FREEDOM'S
SON"

LIBERTY ABOVE LIFE! THAT WAS THE SPIRIT OF 1776! DAN DEARBORN, CRACK RIFLEMAN OF VIRGINIA, HAS PERMITTED HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED BY HOSTILE INDIANS IN ORDER TO GET AT THE "WHITE SAVAGES" WHO ARE INCITING THEM TO FRENZIED HATRED AGAINST THE COLONISTS...

DAN HAS JUST BEEN SAVED FROM TORTURE AND DEATH BY SIMON GIRTY, LEADER OF THE DREADED "WHITE SAVAGES".....

IT WAS GETTING MIGHTY WARM AT THE STAKE WHEN YOU CAME ALONG!

DON'T GET THE IDEA THAT I SAVED YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE WHITE-- ONE OF MY OWN KIND--

DAN POSES AS A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE --

I HATE ALL WHITE MEN! -- NEVER TREATED ME SQUARE!

WELL, THEY WANT ME FOR HANGIN', SO THEY'RE NO FRIENDS OF MINE!

MEANWHILE, JERRY, WHO HAS FOLLOWED DAN AGAINST HIS ORDERS, IS CAPTURED NEARBY.

GUESS DAN WAS RIGHT-- I SHOULD'A STAYED AT THE FORT!

NO! THEY'VE CAUGHT A YOUNG WHITE DEVIL!

A STRAY KID WE MISSED WHEN WE WIPED OUT THE SETTLEMENT. I'LL FINISH HIM-- SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.

A FIENDISH IDEA OCCURS TO SIMON GIRTY....

NO! I'LL GIVE YOU THE HONOR! YER MIGHT JUST AS WELL GET USED TO SPILLIN' WHITE BLOOD!



DAN AND JERRY ARE IN A TOUGH SPOT!

GOTTA THINK FAST! WE'RE TOO DEEP IN INDIAN COUNTRY TO MAKE A BREAK!



COME ON-- DON'T ACT LIKE A SQUAW!

A NEW COMER-- HE'S STILL SOFT!



THE "WHITE SAVAGES" GROW IMPATIENT AT DAN'S DELAY....



AN IDEA COMES LIKE A FLASH--- DAN SOFTLY WHISLERS THE ARMY BUGLE CALL "ATTACK".....



JERRY UNDERSTANDS THE SIGNAL---



GOOD ACTING, PARD!



LOTS OF GOOD INJIN IN THIS BRAT! TIME HE GROWS UP, HE'LL HATE WHITE MEN THE SAME AS WE DO!



HERE, TAKE HIM IN HAND-- TOUGHEN HIM UP! NEED YA LATER FOR A LITTLE RAID!



OUCH! DON'T OVERDO THE ACT, DAN!

I AIN'T FOOLIN'! THIS IS FOR FOLLOWING ME YOU YOUNG SCAMP!

THAT NIGHT, GIRTY HOLDS A
WAR COUNCIL....

THAT TRADIN' POST
CROST THE RIVER
BEND-- TOO FAR FROM
THE FORT TO GET HELP
QUICK-- WE'LL RAID IT
AT SUN-UP!



GET TO HAWKINS'
TRADING POST---
WARN 'EM WE
RAID AT DAWN!



THE RIVER IN SIGHT, JERRY
HAS HIS FIRST NISHAD...



I'D
BETTER
PLAY
DEAD!

JUST THEN A DEER DARTS BY



HE THINKS
IT WAS THE
DEER --
GOSH, THAT
WAS CLOSE!



ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE...

THAT'S THE
OUTPOST-- THEY'LL
BE READY FOR
GIRTY WHEN
HE COMES!



JUST BEFORE DAWN-- GIRTY'S
BAND FORDS THE RIVER....



IN A CLEARING NEAR
THE TRADING POST....

WE WAIT
HERE FOR
REINFORCE-
MENTS!

REINFORCE-
MENTS!
ENEMIES ON
OUR OWN SIDE
OF THE RIVER!



REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE
HEADED BY DAN'S OLD
ENEMY...



PRESTO MARTIN

'MASTER OF QUICK DISGUISE'



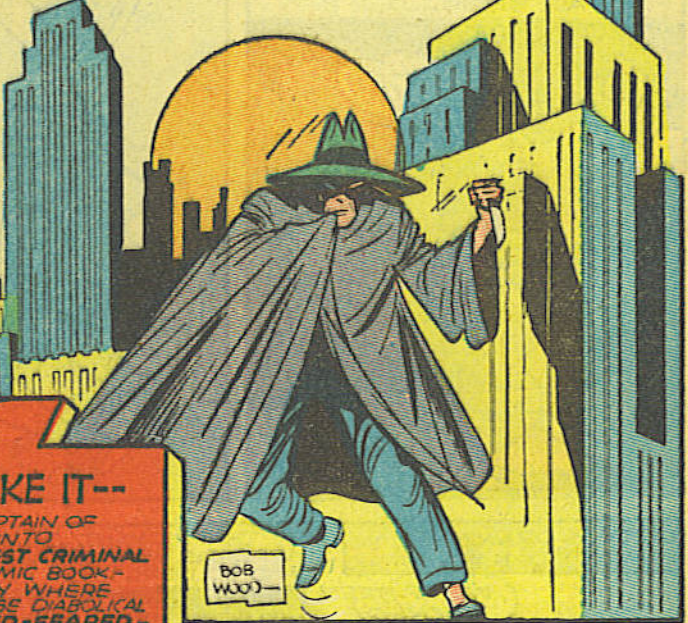
THE UNBELIEVABLE CASE OF—
the LADY KILLER!!

JUST IMAGINE—

A TERROR-SHOCKED CITY
IN HORROR STRICKEN TURMOIL—
—AN UGLY MONSTROSITY OF
MAN ON THE LOOSE—

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS BEING KILLED,
BEATEN—BRUTALLY MURDERED,
RIGHT UNDER THE VERY EYES
OF THE LAW—
IT COULDN'T HAPPEN,
YOU SAY??—YOU'RE
WRONG?

IT HAS!!!



BOB WOOD—

SO READ ON—
THAT IS—IF YOU CAN TAKE IT--

AS OUR HERO, PRESTO MARTIN—CAPTAIN OF
MANHATTAN'S DETECTIVES—PLUNGES INTO
VIOLENT COMBAT WITH THE STRANGEST CRIMINAL
EVER PORTRAYED IN THE PAGES OF A COMIC BOOK—
—A CLOAKED FIEND WHO STRIKES ONLY WHERE
DARKNESS LURKS—ONE WHOSE SAVAGE DIABOLICAL
DEEDS HAVE MADE HIM KNOWN—HATED—FEARED—

AS THE LADY KILLER!!

IT IS A PEACEFUL
MIDSUMMER'S EVENING
IN NEW YORK CITY—
AS WAR NEWS IS THE
MAIN TOPIC OF THE
DAY—LITTLE DOES THE
CITY'S POPULACE
REALIZE THAT THE
MOST TERRIFYING
SERIES OF CRIMES
EVER KNOWN IS
ABOUT TO OCCUR—

- DID YOU
REALLY LIKE ME,
JACK?? I'M SO
HAPPY—HOPE THE
SHOW IS A
SUCCESS??!

IT'S IN THE
BAG—BETTY—THE
CRITICS THINK YOU'RE
A WOW!! WHAT
SAY—LET'S GO OUT
AND CELEBRATE??!

GORGEOUS BETTY CRAWFORD, HER-
ALDED AS A NEW STAR, JOINS
HER BOY FRIEND, JACK JENKINS,
PROMINENT SPORT CARTOONIST,
IN CELEBRATING HER PRIMARY
FIRST NIGHT—AT ONE OF THE
TOWN'S SMARTEST NIGHT SPOTS—

WHY WERE YOU SO
INSISTANT ON OUR
COMING HERE,
JACK?

THERE'S SOME
KIND OF A NEW
ACT IN THE SHOW
TONIGHT—THOUGHT
IT MIGHT BE WELL
WORTH
SEEIN'!



THE EVENING WEARS ON-UNTIL-

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-THE BIG SURPRISE YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR-OUR FEATURE ACT OF THE EVENING??



THIS IS IT, BETTY-FROM WHAT I HEAR IT'S GOING TO BE SOMETHING SENSATIONAL??

IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO--



SUDDENLY- THE MASTER OF CEREMONY'S SPEECH IS INTERRUPTED BY A HORRIBLE SCREAM-- THE LIGHTS GO OUT-

HELP!

HEY- WHAT GOES ON HERE?

AS THE STRANGE "ACTOR" IS MAKING HIS LEAVE--

COMMOTION REIGNS AS NIGHT CLUB ATTENDANTS ENDEAVOR FRANTICLY TO RESTORE THE LIGHTS-FINALLY-

THE LIGHTS ARE ON AGAIN! THIS SURE WAS A SURPRISE ACT!

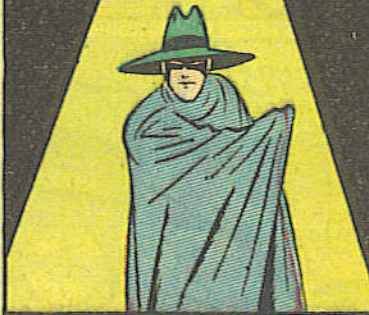
LOOK ?? WHAT A HORRIBLE LOOKING ACTOR! WHO IS HE? I WONDER--

HE-HE LOOKS ALMOST INHUMAN



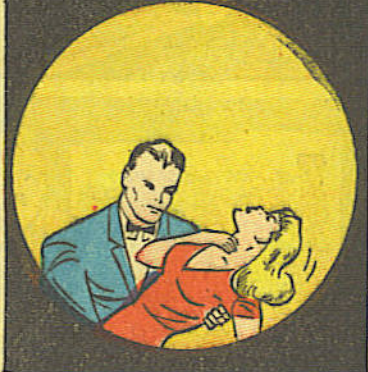
ON THE STAGE, A GROTESQUE MASKED MAN, GARBED IN CLOAK AND WIDE, BRIMMED HAT, ADDRESSES THE AUDIENCE--

SORRY, FOLKS-- BUT THE ACT IS OVER-- AS TO WHO I AM--I CHOOSE THAT YOU KNOW ME SIMPLY AS--THE LADY KILLER--AND NOW-- A DIEU!



BETTY-- GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S WRONG? SOMEBOY GET A DOCTOR! QUICK--

OH JACK-- THAT MAN-- HE ALMOST CHOKED ME TO DEATH-- MY NECK-- OH, MY NECK!



TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE OTHER GUESTS, JACK JENKINS STARTS OFF IN HOT PURSUIT AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS INTRUDER

THAT GUY'S NO ACTOR-- HE TRIED TO MURDER BETTY--SOMETHING'S MIGHTY PONEY ABOUT THIS.



JACK REACHES THE STREET-- BUT TOO LATE--

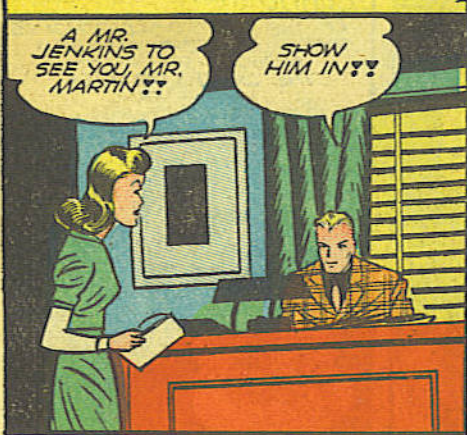
A CLOAKED GUY--YEAH-- HE JUST LEFT IN THAT CAR?



NEXT MORNING--



PRESTO'S OFFICE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS



A MR. JENKINS TO SEE YOU, MR. MARTIN??

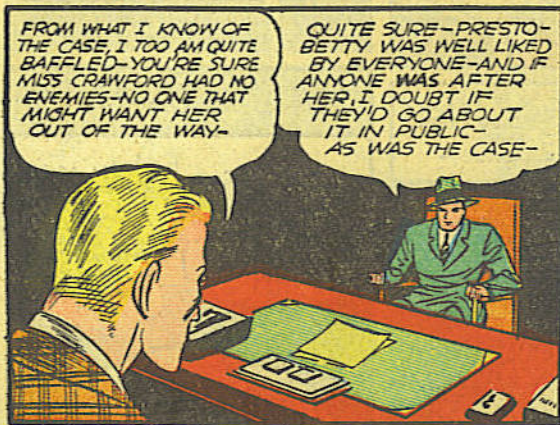
SHOW HIM IN??

H'YA PRESTO-- LONG TIME NO SEE -- I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE PURPOSE OF MY VISIT??



YES--JACK-- I'VE JUST BEEN READING THE PAPER--YOU WERE AT THE CRANE CLUB WITH MISS CRAWFORD WHEN IT HAPPENED, WEREN'T YOU??

THE WHOLE THING HAS ME COMPLETELY PUZZLED--PRESTO--YOU NO DOUBT KNOW ALL THE DETAILS-- BUT WHO CAN THIS **LADY KILLER** BE-- AND WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO KILL MISS CRAWFORD--



FROM WHAT I KNOW OF THE CASE, I TOO AM QUITE BAFFLED--YOU'RE SURE MISS CRAWFORD HAD NO ENEMIES--NO ONE THAT MIGHT WANT HER OUT OF THE WAY--

QUITE SURE--PRESTO-- BETTY WAS WELL LIKED BY EVERYONE--AND IF ANYONE WAS AFTER HER, I DOUBT IF THEY'D GO ABOUT IT IN PUBLIC-- AS WAS THE CASE--



LADY KILLER--HE CALLS HIMSELF THE **LADY KILLER**--EH--SEEMS TO ME HE'S PROBABLY JUST SOME MAD FIEND-- I RATHER DOUBT IF MISS CRAWFORD WAS A PARTICULAR TARGET FOR HIM??



TWO DAYS LATER--

EXTRA--EXTRA-- SHOP GIRL MURDERED BY **LADY KILLER** ON FIFTH AVENUE-- **EXTRA--EXTRA--**



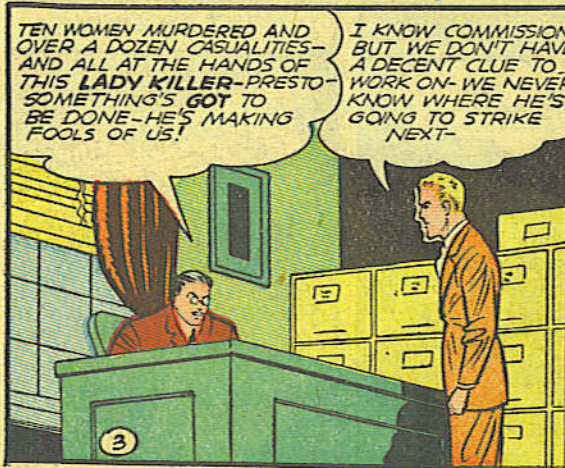
THE FORTHCOMING DAYS PROVE PRESTO'S HUNCH TO BE RIGHT--THE MOST HORRIBLE UNJUSTIFIABLE SERIES OF CRIMES OCCUR--AND AT THE SCENE OF EACH--A PLAIN WHITE CARD INSCRIBED WITH THE WORDS--**LADY KILLER**--

HELP! THE **LADY KILLER**??

HELP??

CALLING ALL CARS--GO TO SIXTH AND FIFTY-FIRST--THE **LADY KILLER** HAS JUST COMMITTED HIS TENTH MURDER??

IT'S THAT **LADY KILLER** AGAIN PAT!!



TEN WOMEN MURDERED AND OVER A DOZEN CASUALTIES--AND ALL AT THE HANDS OF THIS **LADY KILLER**--PRESTO--SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE--HE'S MAKING FOOLS OF US!

I KNOW COMMISSIONER-- BUT WE DON'T HAVE A DECENT CLUE TO WORK ON--WE NEVER KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING TO STRIKE NEXT--



LATER--

WOW-- I'VE GOT IT--MISS KENT--GET ME JACK JENKINS ON THE PHONE??



AT PRESTO'S REQUEST, JENKINS PAYS HIM A VISIT--

BETTY'S QUITE RECOVERED BY NOW, THANKS?? BUT TELL ME, PRESTO, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU IN CAPTURING THE **LADY KILLER**!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN HIM--RIGHT?? AND YOU ARTISTS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE PHOTOGRAPHIC MINDS--NOW HERE'S MY IDEA--

I WANT YOU TO DRAW ME A SKETCH OF THE LADY KILLER-AS YOU REMEMBER HIM-



CARTOONIST JENKINS GOES TO WORK WITH PENCIL AND PAPER -

THERE Y'ARE, PRESTO-JUST AS I REMEMBER THE GUY??

THANKS JACK-THIS MAY BE MY MEANS OF CATCHING HIM -



EARLY THAT EVENING RADIOS THROUGHOUT THE CITY BLARE FORTH WITH AN ODD NEWS ITEM-

IT IS REPORTED THAT THE "LADY KILLER" HAS THREATENED TO MAKE ANOTHER APPEARANCE AT THE CRANE CLUB-TONIGHT-THIS MAD ASSASSIN HAS NOW RUN HIS STRING OF MURDERS TO FOURTEEN-POLICE ARE STILL-BLA-BLA-BLA



THAT EVENING FINDS THE CRANE CLUB A QUITE DESOLATED PLACE WITH ONLY A FEW CURIOUS BUT BRAVE GUESTS PRESENT-

IT'S GETTING PRETTY LATE NOW-LOOKS LIKE THIS LADY KILLER BUSINESS WAS ONLY A GAG?!

I HOPE SO-FRANKLY I'M STILL A BIT FRIGHTENED?



SUDDENLY!

AN EERIE FIGURE BURSTS FORTH UPON THE STAGE -

SO - I HAVE NOT DISAPPOINTED YOU - THE LADY KILLER NEVER FAILS TO FULFILL A PROMISE - AND NOW -



BEFORE HIS SPEECH IS FINISHED -- A MOST ASTOUNDING THING HAPPENS-

YOU-YOU-YOU'RE NOT THE LADY KILLER-I AM!



YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN' I'M NOT-I KNEW YOU'D FALL FOR THIS TRAP?!

PRESTO MARTIN!

THE MAD FIEND-ENRAGED BEYOND REASON-LUNGES AT PRESTO WITH A KNIFE

KILLING WOMEN IS MY SPECIALTY-BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE AN EXCEPTION-



BEFORE THE LADY KILLER CAN REACH HIM, PRESTO SMASHES THE MANIAC WITH A CRUSHING LEFT TO THE JAW -

NOT SO FAST, MY FRIEND?!



THE CLOAKED FIGURE RIPS OFF A DISGUISE TO REVEAL -

THE MADMAN PROVES TO BE NO PUSHOVER—QUICK TO HIS FEET—HE'S OFF IN A FLASH!



THE CHASE LEADS TO THE ROOF ABOVE THE CRANE CLUB



PRESTO CORNERS HIS OPPONENT



BUT THE LADY KILLER—BRACING HIMSELF—CATCHES PRESTO FLUSH ON THE CHIN WITH A SWIFT KICK—



THINGS LOOK BLACK FOR THE MASTER OF DISGUISE—AS HE REELS GROGGILY ALONG THE ROOF'S EDGE—THE CLOAKED MURDERER CLOSES IN UPON HIM—



A SURPRISE MOVE ON PRESTO'S PART—HE SEIZES THE LADY KILLER WITH A JU-JITSU HOLD



A FINAL—SMASHING BLOW—THE LADY KILLER GOES DOWN—FOR KEEPS—



LATER— AT HEADQUARTERS—

THANKS TO YOU, PRESTO—THE LADY KILLER IS NOW SAFELY IN CUSTODY—HE WAS FOUND INSANE—KEPT RAVING ABOUT SOME WOMAN WHO CHEATED HIM OUT OF A FORTUNE SOME YEARS BACK—NO DOUBT THAT MADE HIM BEAR A GRUDGE AGAINST ALL WOMEN—COUPLED WITH HIS INSANITY—IT DROVE HIM TO MURDER—YOUR MASQUERADING AS HIM WAS A PRETTY CLEVER STUNT— CONGRATULATIONS—

THANKS, COMMISSIONER!



NEXT DAY, JACK JENKINS VISITS PRESTO—

—SO NOW I SEE WHY YOU ASKED ME TO MAKE THAT SKETCH, PRESTO—SO YOU MIGHT ASSUME A SIMILAR DISGUISE?

RIGHT JACK—IT PROVED AN OLD THEORY—THAT CRIMINALS ARE A PRETTY PROUD LOT—AS FAR AS THEIR WORK IS CONCERNED—I KNEW IT WOULD LURE HIM INTO MY HANDS—IT'S A LUCKY THING YOU'RE HANDY WITH A PENCIL—OTHERWISE I WOULD HAVE HAD NO MEANS OF KNOWING WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE.



DON'T MISS — PRESTO MARTIN

AS HE FACES HIS MOST TEDIOUS TASK YET—THE "RIDDLE OF THE MISSING BULLET" IN NEXT MONTH'S SILVER STREAK COMIC

-here's **CAPTAIN BATTLE!** - a knockout!

WELCOME,
MEMBERS!

YES, IT'S
**CAPTAIN BATTLE
IN PERSON**
WHO WILL VISIT
YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!

YOU'LL EASILY KNOW HIM, WITH HIS STRIKING AND COLORFUL UNIFORM OF BLUE AND RED, AND PRINCIPALLY HIS PATCH OVER ONE EYE!

WHILE WAITING TO MEET HIM IN PERSON, MEET HIM BETWEEN THE COVERS OF
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